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PERSONALITIES OF REAL POWER IN THE WORLD TODAY

MARQUIS ITO, OF JAPAN, ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL STATESMAN NOW ALIVE.

WILLIAM II. EMPEROR OF GERMANY

THOMAS A EDISON

DIAZ PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

KING EDWARD AT THE FRENCH RACES, LIFTING HIS HAT IN SALUTE

JENNINGS-

JOSEPH CANNON - SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

EX. GOVERNOR O'DELL AND BLACK OF NY IN BACKGROUND

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY AT LEFT, BISHOP POTTER AT RIGHT

THEODORE ROOSEVELT—AN UNUSUAL PORTRAIT SHOWING THE PRESIDENT IN PROFILE.

The world has had to revise its list of men with real power several times of late. It is doubtful whether any other similar period in the last half century has seen the humbling of so many believed by the multitude to be superlatively strong as has the last twenty-four months.

Togo and Oyama and Kuroki and Nogi and Kamimura, and others with like names—all short of stature and with stiff black hair and nut-brown skins—these are the men of proved fighting power today, almost the only men of their class now alive. It may be that there are officers in the armies and navies of Germany and France who might rise to the level of these Japs were they to have the chance to try. But they are few, indeed, who would like to bet their money on it, and no one would look for commanders of the Japs' calibre in the fighting forces of any other European nation, except, perhaps, Great Britain.

She has Kitchener and Lord Roberts among her soldiers, and Admiral Lord Charles Beresford among her sailors, who have been tried and not found wanting. But, of the three, Lord Roberts is now so well along in years that he can no longer be included among the world's most powerful fighters.

Great Britain, then, has only two active men known to be strong in the profession of arms. Of these Beresford, the sailor, has had little chance to distinguish himself since the memorable day when, before Alexandria, his achievements were such that the admiral of the fleet was moved to signal "Well done, Condor!" in recognition of what his ship had done. That was nearly a quarter of a century ago.

Kitchener's deeds have won for him the unqualified admiration of the whole world. In India, in Egypt, in South Africa—wherever he has been sent to lead the British land forces, there he has led them to victory. Like the Japanese, neither Beresford nor Kitchener has ever known defeat, but neither has ever had to meet a foe the equal even of the now despised Russian.

Great Britain, to date, is entitled, perhaps, to be termed the "Mistress of the Seas," but her ships have not met the ships of another civilized nation for generations. It is generations since the armies of Great Britain were defeated, but in all that time they have made war upon none but savages, save when fighting the Boers, and the latter were finally overborne through sheer force of superior numbers and almost infinitely greater resources. It is possible that Beresford might match Togo on an equal footing, and that Kitchener might hold his own against an equal force of Japanese, commanded by one of the Japanese generals of today, but the world would have to see them do it before it would be satisfied that they could.

It is hard to name more than two or three living American fighting men who have proved the right to be considered alongside the Japanese generals and admirals, much as the patriotically inclined may regret the fact. Our army and our navy have never been defeated; our ships are the only ones afloat at this time, except those of the Japanese (the Russian ships being mostly at the bottom of the sea), that have ever seen fighting service, but defeating the Spaniards was a different thing from what defeating the Japanese would be.

Dewey, the hero of Manila, is still at the head of the navy. His daring in entering the harbor of Manila, despite the presence of hidden mines and the batteries of the forts, has been surpassed by no naval hero, living or dead. But, brilliant though the achievement was, it hardly placed him on the level since reached by the Japanese admirals.

"Bob" Evans is alive, and undoubtedly an able fighter; Clark, who brought the Oregon around the Horn from the Pacific coast in time to take part in the Santiago fight, has just been retired; a few naval heroes of the Sanish war are still in active service, but they are not so young as they once were, and the brunt of the fighting would hardly fall upon them were we to have a long sea war now. Samson, of Santiago, is dead, and Schley is retired. Chaffee, among our active generals, has never failed, but he has never commanded a big army fighting another one. Miles is on the retired list.

Nearly all the world's men of known power as fighters today, then, are Orientals, and Japanese at that. Yet how long is it since the western world regarded the mikado's military forces as "toy soldiers," and his entire people as too much devoted to beauty, too polite and too trivial, both mentally and bodily, to be really worth considering among the nations of the earth?

World's Most Powerful Rulers.

The President of the United States is not a "ruler" at all in the sense the German emperor is, yet his name is included in every printed list of rulers, and, in these days, the world accords the American chief executive a higher degree of power than ever before. This is partly due to the increasing power of the nation he represents, whether he "rules" it or not. In the case of Theodore Roosevelt the undoubted power of the man has much to do with it, and this the world at large has generously recognized.

The self assumption that he was a man of great native force by William, emperor of Germany, in the early days of his reign, caused all the world to laugh consumedly. But the man has been justifying the assumption, and today, despite some caviling, there are few among those who keep close watch upon men and affairs who do not recognize his adherent power. Furthermore, his power is growing; it has been fostered by no Bismarck, as was that of Emperor William I, his grandfather, and, unlike Roosevelt's, it will not be terminated by law at a set time. There is no impending imperial election in Germany for him to look forward to, as Roosevelt has to look forward to the Presidential election of 1908. Roosevelt's friends believe that he will be a man of unusual power even after he ceases to be President, but that is a matter which time only can settle.

Whether the emperor's uncle, Edward, British king and emperor of India, will pass into history as a monarch of real power it is yet too early to say. There is no doubt that he has shown himself a man of much greater force than was expected when he was merely the Prince of Wales, son of the good Queen Victoria, who might rule some day, but who might die before his mother and so never ascend the throne at all. Edward differs essentially from his nephew, being as quiet as the latter is noisy. The ultimate ratnig of both may depend upon the prowess of their fighting men. No one can foresee what national quarrels may arise under the new conditions in the Orient.

Compared with William and Edward, no other European rulers are in sight as men of power. Of Asiatic rulers the shah of Persia has absolute power over his own subjects, but he has never proved his power to be more than local to his own country and probably never will.

The Turkish sultan? Well, for years the sultan's power has been decendent mainly upon the inability of Europe's Christian rulers to get together and throw him out. They might find it quite a task were they to try it now. It has been shown in every war with the sultan's forces that the rank and file of his army is made up of men who are hard to whip—men who, like the Japs, can live on little and endure much—men who count their lives as nothing in battle and know how to obey orders. Unlike the Japs, their excellent fighting is due to religious fanaticism and not to patriotism, but results are what count in war as in anything else. It is not impossible that military commanders of surpassing ability might develop among the sultan's officers, as they have among the mikado's.

Peculiar Power of the Senussi.

Perhaps the sultan's power is more subtly menaced by a man who lives in a mid-African oasis than by any European power or combination of powers. The influence of this man may have been at the bottom of much of the trouble the sultan has lately had among the wild tribes of Arabia, which has been sufficient to make the Constantinople government do much hard thinking within the last few months.

This man is known as the Senussi, and, though no white man is believed ever to have seen him, he is a personage of great and real power in the entire Mahometan world. The Senussi's headquarters is at Jarabub, on the southern edge of Sahara, about seven hundred miles south of Tripoli and about five hundred miles west of the Nile. He is at the head of a mystreious secret society known as the Senussiya, formed in 1830.

Its ultimate object is to drive all Christians out of Mahometan lands. It is believed to have at least ten million members, and it has emissaries wherever the followers of Christ and the followers of the prophet rub elbows. Over and over again, for years, every European power with African colonies has feared that the Senussiva would start a Jehad, or holy war. It is known that for three-quarters of a century the mysterious society has been accumulating a vast war treasure and a great store of arms.

Such a war would bring together the English, the Germans and the French, with their African possessions, as nothing else could; once begun, it could never be brought to a close without enormous loss of life. When finished, the military power of the Senussi would be forever broken, or the Christian nations, so-called would be driven, not only out of the Mahometan parts of Africa, but probably out of every other country in the world where the Mahometans dwell.

The father and the grandfather of the present Senussi pursued a waiting game, growing stronger, ever stronger, as the years rolled by, and to date he has been doing the same thing. The help of the Senussiya was asked by both the mahdi and the khalifa when they were fighting the British, but was not granted. Had it been the results might have been different. During the Boer war the Senussiya intelligence department kept close watch of the operations, and today it has agents constantly on duty at Cairo, Alexandria, Tunis, Tripoli, Algiers and other African cities occupied by Europeans.

The original Senussi, who was a great reformer—a sort of Mahometan Martin Luther—and was driven into exile by the Sheik el Islam of Cairo, was as much opposed in his day to the men of his own religion in high places as to the Christians. All alike, he said, were corrupt; none made for true godliness, and against Turkish rule and practice his face was set as a flint. As with him, so it was with his son and so it is with his grandson. This is why it is more than possible that the present Arabian uprisings have been inspired by him, and if the power of the Senussi is ever really arrayed against the sultan, then days of real trouble will begin for him.

Two Great Antipodean Rulers.

Remembering the triumphs of Japan, it would be a mistake not to count the Mikado among the world's most powerful rulers, even though it be true that Japan contains several men of more real native power than he.

But, powerful though the mikado may be, with his thousand generations of ancestry behind him and with the backing of a national patriotism that is as strong and as dogmatic as the most fanatical religious sentiment imaginable, he is not to be mentioned in the same breath with a certain half-breed Mexcan-Indian. Porfirio Diaz by name, who really rules, and for three decades has ruled, over the republic to the south of us. It was or Diaz that a great thinker said, after considering profoundly his antecedents, the national material upon which he had to work and the results he had achieved, that, all in all, he was the most powerful ruler in the whole world.

Possibly that is so today. The republic over which Diaz rules, far more like a benevolent, absolute despot than like an elected executive, is made up of the most difficult human elements.

People of Spanish blood, developed in the new world; people of aboriginal American blood, by no means easily transformed into good citizens of a civilized state; hybrids — notoriously mercurial, fickle and turbulent the world over—with a mighty thin sprinkling of Spaniards, other Europeans and Americans, make up the citizenship of his country. Before he took the helm, Mexico, like every other Spanish-American state, was torn by revolutions; church ridden; the prey of other nations; whipped by the Yankees; seized by the French as an empire for Maximilian, the Austrian; subject, in fact, to about all the ills any country has ever suffered.

Diaz—himself a real soldier in his youth, as no other ruler now living, not even Roosevelt, was—after years of fighting for lost causes, of defeat, of exile, of imprisonment, both in his own land and in the United States, became president in 1875. He seized the reins of power with a firmer hand than Mexico had hitherto known, and it was not long before his power was realized and respected. From that time the status of Mexico and the character of its people began to improve.

It soon became apparent that this would continue so long as Diaz remained at the head of the state and probably no longer. If he were many years in power the national character, and the national government, probably, would have a chance to crystallize, but not otherwise. So it was decided that Diaz should be elected again and yet again—that he should win at every presidential election, that while the laws, mostly created and promulgated by him, should be kept strictly by every one else, he should break them whenever it seemed best for the good of all that they should be broken.

Who made the decision? Why, Diaz himself, to be sure. For thirty years he has been dictator, constitutional ruler, advisor, counsel and national legislature all rolled into one. Nominally other men have filled the various official places that make up the official posts of ordinary governments, but in Mexico their functions have been largely perfunctory.

Diaz himself, grim, merciless to those who would themselves profit at the expense of his beloved Mexico, yet never forgetting a friend; exceptionally kindly in his private relatons, ever ready to cut red tape; ever ready, if necessary, to reverse himself or any one else; Diaz himself has been the whole thing, governmentally—a colossal Poo Bah, if you please. Yet under all his seeming harshness, his frequent overriding of the law and his high-handed way of re-electing himself, he is a big, broad, patriotic, strong man; a man whose loss—which may come soon, for he is now 75—will be enormously felt both in Mexico and in every country whose people do business with the Mexicans. Mexico must needs have some other strong man, some other patriotic man, some other wise man, to put in his place if she is to continue her present onward way along the path of peaceful progress toward an equal place among the foremost nations of the earth.

World's Most Powerful Diplomatists.

It is impossible to mention power in diplomacy without referring to the lamented John Hay, whose career as secretary of state deserves to rank in history alongside the careers of Hamilton and Marcy. Three months ago, though ill, temporarily, it was hoped, his fellowmen, applauding the important achievements that had already been his, were looking forward to new manifestations of his wisdom, his strength and his patriotism in the present period of world stress, as soon as he should be back at his post in Washington. But his body now lies in Cleveland, near the body of Garfield, second American President to be cut off by an assassin; the voice of John Hay will never more be available in the councils of his government.

It is doubtful whether, outside Japan, there is living today a diplomatist worthy to be classed with John Hay. The United States hopes that Elihu Root may rise to his level, but without discourtesy to Mr. Root it may be said that there is yet no certainty about it. Roosevelt and the German emperor are often likened one to the other, and they have many points in common. But running his government with cabinet ministers of only nominal powers, though the way of William, is not the way of Theodore; he was proud to be helped by Hay as secretary of state, and he hopes to be helped equally by Root.

You may search Europe with a microscope today without finding a really great prime minister. There are no Gladstones, no Cavours, no Bismarcks, no Disraelis, now, on any diplomatic stage across the water.

Till a very short time ago the world beloved Delcasse, the Frenchman, entitled to their homage as a great statesman. But he has disappeared, through the bungling of the Morocco business and the antagonism of Emperor William. There is little probability that Delcasse will ever again play an important part, and to date France has brought no one forward whose calibre is what his was thought to be. Whether Delcasse's downfall will tend to lower the prestige of King Edward, who was a party to many of the Frenchman's moves, is yet by no means clear.

As for the other Englishmen now in high places, few or none of them possess genuine power. This is true of Balfour, Rosebery, and half a dozen others, who were on the road to succeed such men as Salisbury and Goshen and other shining lights of other days. There is no great Irishman like Parnell today. Laurier, the Canadian, and Watson, the Australian premier, are today greater than almost any high official in the home government of Great Britain.

Possibly the grentest European statesman today is a Russian, despite the circumstance that his nation has now no great fighters. He is Witte, strong, patient, patriotic and brave, selected by the vacillating Nicholas to come to America, accompanied by Rosen, and talk peace with Komura and Takahira.

But, with Witte out of the Russian empire, it has no statesman of great native power within its boundaries, so far as yet shown. In this Russia is worse off than Japan, for Japan has the Marquis Ito, wise with the subtle wisdom of the far east, progressive as the most progressive American; a remarkable and admirable combination of caution and boldness, of reserve and openness, of conservatism when he can be conservative, and of radicalism when he must be radical.

It can be no offense to any one now bearing the proud title of United States senator to say that there are no Hoars or Conklings in the upper house of our national legislature today. Nor are there any more orators like Reed or Blaine, or tariff leaders like McKinley in our house of representatives. We have strong congresmen, to be sure, but none of them has had the chance to size up in the foremost line of the world's men of power, even supposing there are dozens who might, were the opportunity to present itself. But in "Uncle Joe" Cannon, the speaker of the house, a place that only a strong man can fill, America probably has the strongest presiding legislative officer now in active service.

Is the Sword Mightier Than the Pen?

That the men who are powerful in war, in diplomacy, in governmental affairs generally, should here take precedence of men of great power in other directions is only a reflection of the mental attitude of the whole world in these years of general ferment, when the sword, apparently, is mightieir than the pen, when one of the greatest wars in history, with the ultimate Oriental nation as a victor, is drawing to a close.

But the world still recognizes other forms of power than those possessed by the ruler, the fighter, the diplomatist and the lawmaker. It still delights to honor the man of spiritual power—the potent reformer, the poet of lofty ideals, the great novelist, the great dramatist, the painter and the sculptor of genius and the scientist whose researches make for the benefit of all mankind.

It may be true, however, that there are not now so many men of exceptional power in literature, the arts, in reform and in religion as formerly.

The change in the world's sentiment concerning its great men in the past two years suggests harking back to May, 1903, when a Berlin publication invited its thinking readers to name the world's ten most distinguished men and awarded places among the ten according to the vote thus brought out. The resulting list was as follows, in the order of the number of votes cast for each.

Tolstoy, Mommsen, Marconi, Ibsen, Edison, Nansen, Roentgen, Menzel, Koch, Emperor William.

The intensely German cast of mind among the voters who made up this list is shown by the inclusion of the German historian Mommsen, the German historical painter Menzel, and the German emperor, alone among the world's rulers.

Three of the ten, the first, second and fourth, were writers. No soldier, no sailor, no statesman, except the emperor, was included. His name came last. Clearly, these voters believed the pen far mightier than the sword. In their minds literature, the peaceful arts and the sciences took immense precedence over everything else, and the world as a whole acquiesced in their view two years ago.

Tolstoy, whose name heads the list, is undoubtedly the most powerful writer now living; his work is about completed, however, and in spite of its power is far from being regarded in some quarters with the reverence bestowed upon it by his disciples.

Ibsen, who comes fourth in the list, is also clearly entitled to a seat among the world's most powerful writers; this was never so clearly recognized as now, when he is approaching the age beyond which men write no more.

No other dramatic writer approaches him in power, in spite of the bitter criticism his plays have evoked. The name of no one writing plays in English is worth setting beside the names of either Tolstoy or Ibsen, if power be the quality required, and no other novelist writing in any language can be brought forward as a match for Tolstoy. The general recognition of this fact is proved by the circumstance that, although the Russian and Scandinavian tongues are so difficult that both Tolstoy and Ibsen have to be read in translation by the vast majority of the well educated even, their works are familiar to the mass of thoughtful readers everywhere. Tolstoy, however, being immensely in the lead.

Kipling, the Anglo-Indian novelist, would get many votes among the readers of the world as a writer of power; there would be much difference of opinion about his poetry. Swinburne, with all his grievous faults, is entitled to first place among living poets writing in English.

Perhaps Sinkiewicz, the Pole, who wrote the scintillant Quo Vadis, should be named; undoubtedly Sudermann, German dramatic poet, should, and perhaps Edmond Rostand, the Frenchman, author of Cyrano de Bergerac, though there are critics of some soundness who fail to see exceptional power in his works. John Morley and James Bryce, historians, are writers of power.

There is a vast army of more popular, more agreeable writers, so far as some of us go, then those named, but they clearly lead in power.

Among living American painters, power should be attributed unhesitatingly to John Sargent, expatriated portrait painter, to John La Farge and E. A. Abbey.

To explore the general field of art in search of painters with power would be to enter the critic's disputed territory, however, the names of these foremost Americans are mentioned merely because just now our picture makers have more power than our writers, no discourtesy to Messrs. Howells and James being intended. Nor is America lacking in sculptors of power. MacMonnies and St. Gaudens, at least, should be mentioned, though when this quality is considered no statue maker on this side of the Atlantic can be named alongside the Italian Biondi, whose repulsive "Saturnalia" was locked up some time ago by the Metropolitan Museum of Art, or the Frenchman, Rodin, whose work is also repelling as well as powerful, and whose statue of Balzac was roundly abused by most of the French art critics.

Men Who Control Nature's Forces.

While there seems to be some diminution in the writers and artists of real power in these early twentieth century days, this cannot be said of the scientist-inventor class—the men who have brought the forces of nature under more complete subjection to the will of man than ever before, and so have exercised an enormous influence on the daily lives of their fellows and the affairs of the whole world, both great and small.

It was not till Watt and Stevenson and Fulton and Morse—inventors of the steam engine, the locomotive, the steamboat and the telegraph—had come upon the scene, that the world paid much heed to men of this class. Indeed, they were pioneers. Today the world numbers among its citizens another set of pioneers—pioneers in the practical application of electricity, as all but Morse among the earlier pioneer inventors were in the utilization of steam.

To Thomas A. Edison, inventor of the incandescent light, and fifth in the list above mentioned, the popular mind gives the first place in this interesting group, though scientists probably would place Lord Kelvin, who began life as plain William Thompson, above him.

Alexander Graham Bell, whose telephone is most widely used, is another illustrious member of this group, and, tionizing the world's way of living than any other inventors still alive. It is probably, Edison and Bell, the maker of light and he who taught the wire to talk, have exerted more real power in revolutionworth noting, by the way, what most folk have forgotten, that Edison's telephone was in use as early as Bell's and that the Edison 'phone was much the clearer and more distinct talker.

With these men, of course, should be classed Marconi, who telegraphs without wires, and Tesla, brilliant but eccentric and unable to realize fully on his own splendid endowment, yet to whose invention of the revolving field the present advanced stage of electric traction is unquestionably indebted.

Men of Spiritual and Religious Power.

It would be idle to assume, because the fighters are making most noise in the world just now, and the people generally are giving more surface attention to temporal than spiritual affairs, that there has been any genuine, lasting change in the mind of man concerning the importance of religion, or that the power of the spiritual has really declined. Yet, temporarily at least, less attention seems now to be given to spiritual things than usual.

The power of the pope, as head of the greatest body of Christians, is universally recognized, but today there are no preachers in any church who, with flame-tipped tongue, can stir the hearts of men as could Spurgeon, or Beecher, or Phillips Brooks. Just now there are no great religious teachers with unquestioned power and authority, such as nearly every earlier age has produced.

The name of Pobiedonestseff, procurator of the Russian church, who for so many years was considered the real ruler of the czar's empire, by reason of his religious influence alike over despot and peasant, may no longer be inscribed in the top row, especially since the recent attempt on his life.

The mysterious power of the Dalai Lama over the world of Buddhism was practically wiped out when Younghusband penetrated Thibet and marched to Lhasa. The Archbishop of Canterbury, primate of the English church, is an amiable and tactful gentleman, but not much more seriously to be considered as an ecclesiastic of real power than is Bishop Potter, of New York.

Nor can there be found among the evangelists of the world any to compare with the late Dwight Moody, who was wont, a few years ago, to call sinners to repentance with a sincerity that never failed, though it looked for a time, a few months since, as if the work of Evan Roberts, the revivalist who electrified Wales and made some impression even upon London, would yet proclaim him a man of old-fashioned evangelical powers.

"General" William Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, one of the most potent organizations for both the spiritual and the physical uplifting of the poor and the lowly that was ever formed, is still doing his work; a man of greater and more beneficent power in his way than any who has gone before him.

It is yet too early to speak intelligently of the reformers of all sorts now at work in the world. They have much to do and some of them have accomplished something. Time must lapse before the men of power among them can be accurately located.

Where do the multimillionaires, the Rockefellers, the Rothschilds and the Morgans come in among the world's living men of power? The Croesuses of today have power, no doubt, but it is the power that is won by exploitation, by utilizing the labor and the brains of others; it is not original and initiative in the best sense and for once it may well be ignored.

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THE QUEEN'S ADVOCATE

By A. W. MARCHMONT.

CHAPTER VII.

My first conscious sensation after the blow felled me was as singular as it was unpleasant. I seemed to be nothing but one huge head on which a hundred invisible smiths were hammering with quick, rhythmic blows, each of which gave me such excruciating pain that I yearned to cry out to the impish tortures to cease, but was tongue-tied and helpless.

After a time the throbbing sensation decreased in violence, but while the sharpness of the pain of each throb was less, it lasted longer, producing a deadening sickening ache, which was equally intolerable.

Next I felt something touch my hand with a curiously restless movement. The thing was sometimes cold and damp, and at others warm and clinging, with a touch now and then of roughness. I tried to draw my hand away, but found it heavier than the heaviest metal, so that I could not stir even a finger. I shrank from the thing and shuddered; it filled me with a sense of uncanny terror, and it appeared to be many long hours to me before I found that it was Chris, nosing and licking me and rubbing his head against my hand.

I can recall to this day the rush of relief which this discovery produced. If Chris was by my side, all must be well. Just that one vague thought, without any other conscious connection, followed by a sensation of calm peaceful comfort.

I think I passed from semi-insensibility then into sleep, for when I became conscious again, I was much better. I was no longer all head; I could move my hand to touch Chris, who still kept his watch over me, and I heard his little whimper of pleasure at my caress as he took my fingers in his great mouta to mumble them, as his manner was when very demonstrative of his affection.

But I was content to lie quite still and soon afterwards another and very different set of sensations were started.

Someone came to my side, a fairy touch smoothed the pillow under my head, a gentle, cool hand was laid on my burning forehead, deft, quick fingers, light as gossamer, removed the bandage on my head and bathed it with water of deliciously refreshing coldness.

I heard a pitying sigh from tremulous lips as the someone bent over me. I caught whispered word. "It was for me;" and just when I was striving to open my eyes, the lips were pressed swiftly and gently to my brow.

It did more to soothe me, that one swift, gentle touch, than all the waters of all the coldest rivers in the world could have done; and although I felt like a guilty hypocrite, I kept my eyes closed and my limbs still in eager hope that another dose of the same elixir might be administered.

But at the moment I felt the deft fingers start and tremble; the bathing recommenced a little more hurriedly, and Chris growled.

"Hush, Chris, good dog," whispered mademoiselle. "It's only Karasch. Dear old dog," and a hand left my head to pat him, and in patting him, the fingers touched mine and then lifted my hand with ever so gentle a movement higher on to the bed.

A heavier tread approached.

"Is he better?" It was Karasch's gruff voice reduced to a whisper.

"I have been bathing his head," was the reply.

I could have laughed in sheer ecstasy at the sweet remembrance of part of that treatment. And she called it "bathing." But I did better than laugh. I moved slightly and sighed. I must not show full consciousness too soon after that "bathing."

"He moved then," she said, with a start, in a tone of pleasure, and I felt her bend hurriedly over me again in the pause that followed.

Karasch broke the silence.

"It is not safe for you to stay any longer," he said. "I came to tell you."

The words opened the floodgates of my memory to all that had occurred. I had forgotten everything; but in a moment I understood.

"I told you I should not leave him, Karasch."

"He would wish it, I know. Your safety comes first with him."

"Come where we can speak without fear of disturbing him," was the reply; and then I was left alone with Chris.

I opened my eyes and looked about me, remembering things. I was in the tent close to where I had fallen and they had brought the bed from the cottage and placed me on it. I looked about for the wounded man who had been the cause of my undoing, but he was not there. Everything else was as it had been before the trouble; and I wondered what had happened.

"Good Chris, old dog," I said, putting out my hand to pat him. He barked, not very loudly, but the sound jarred my head with such a spasm of pain that I hushed him; and as I was doing so, Mademoiselle and Karasch came hurrying back.

"You are better, Burgwan?" she asked.

"What does it all mean?" I asked. "I remember I had a crack on the head." I lifted my head, though it took all I knew not to wince at the pain it cost me, and put my hand to it.

"We will tell you everything presently. You mustn't talk yet. You are not strong enough."

"Tell me now. I am all right," but I was glad to yield to her hand and lay my head down again. "Where are those men?"

"All is well. You may be perfectly at ease," she said, soothingly.

"What time is it?"

"It is afternoon."

"The same day?"

"Yes, the same day. You have been unconscious from that blow on the head. I am so glad you are better. But you must sleep."

I looked across at Karasch, who was staring at me with trouble in his eyes.

"Did we keep the horses?" I asked him; but Mademoiselle replied:

"Yes. All is well. You can rest in perfect safety."

Karasch started to say something, but she checked him with a glance and a gesture.

"Any news of Petrov or Gartski?" I asked him; and again she gave the answer for him.

"They will give us no trouble now. none at all," she said, with gentle firmness. "You can rest quite assured."

Again Karasch wanted to speak and again she stopped him just as before with a glance and a quick gesture. I understood them.

"I want to speak to Karasch alone," I said.

"No, you must not speak to him yet. There will be plenty of time when you are better. Go away, Karasch; you disturb Burgwan and excite him."

He lingered in hesitation and looked at me; and she repeated her words dismissing him.

"Yes go, Karasch, and saddle the broses. Three of them; and put together enough food for three of us for a couple of days. And come and report the moment you are ready."

"Burgwan! You are mad," cried Mademoiselle.

"No, I am just beginning to be sane again. Go, Karasch;" and without any more he left the tent.

"You must not attempt any such folly. I will not go."

"You'll find it both lonely and unsafe alone here then." She smiled at that, but tried to frown.

"That is just like you. But you shall not take the risk. You are not fit to move from where you are."

"Fit or unfit, I'm going. I read Karasch's meaning in his looks when you wouldn't let him put in words."

"Don't attempt this, Burgwan. Please, please, don't," she cried with such sweet solicitude for me and such complete indifference to her own danger that I could not but be deeply moved.

"What would happen if Petrov or Gartski got back with a crowd? I'm not strong enough just yet to do any more fighting, but I am strong enough to run away. And run away I'm going to."

"It may kill you," she murmured, despondently.

"Not a bit of it. I am getting stronger every moment. See, I can sit up," and I sat up and tried to smile as if I enjoyed it, although my head seemed almost to split in two with the effort. I can't have been very successful, for she winced and flinched as though she herself were in suffering.

"You need rest and sleep—and must have it."

"I can sleep in the saddle. I'm an old hand at that."

"But the jolting—oh, no, no, you shall not."

"The jolting won't hurt me. I can shake my head any old way now." I shook it, and she and the tent and the bed, the earth itself seemed to come tumbling all about me in a bewildering rush of throbbing pain.

"You nearly fainted then," she cried. And I suppose I did, for her voice sounded far off and her sorrow-filled face and eyes were looking at me through a hazy film of distance. But I pulled myself together.

"I'm a bit weak, of course, but fit enough to ride."

"Burgwan! You are going to do this madness for me."

"No, no," I said, my head clearing again. "I am just running away because I'm afraid of what may happen to me if I stay until Petrov and the other fools get here."

"Let me go by myself then."

"And desert me?" She lifted her hands with a glance of protest.

"You make things so difficult," she cried; then with a change as a new thought occurred to her, she added: "Beside, there is another reason for you not to come with me. You are so weak we should not be able to ride fast enough. You must see that."

"You fear I should hamper your escape?"

"Yes," she answered stoutly, although her eyes were contradicting her words and she dropped them before my look. "You are not strong enough."

I affected to believe the words and not the eyes.

"I give in. You must go alone then."

"I am not afraid to stay."

"And face the brutes who would come here? Do you know why they are coming?"

"Yes, Karasch has told me all—his own belief about me, and that of the others."

"You are brave, Mademoiselle."

The words were simple enough in themselves, but I think she read in them something of what was in my thoughts. She kept her head bent down and her interlocked fingers worked nervously. Then she looked up and smiled.

"You know the risk you would run; why would you do it?" I asked.

She threw off the more earnest feeling with a shrug of the shoulders. "I don't know that there would be any risk."

I took this as her way of avoiding the channel into which we were drifting. I smiled.

"You would be so helpless, too, alone here," I said.

"Alone?" catching at the word.

"Yes, alone. I am afraid to stay and am going in any case; if not with you, to hamper you, then by a different road."

Her eyes clouded and she gave a little nervous start. "I am punished; but I—I didn't mean that," she said very slowly.

"I know. If I had not seen your real motive I might have been content to

stay. Nothing would have mattered then."

"Burgwan!" Quick protest and some dismay were in her tone; and the color rushed to her cheeks. "I will go and see if Karasch is ready," she added, and hurried away.

Had I said too much and offended her? I sat looking after her some moments, in somewhat anxious doubts and fears, and yet conscious of a strange feeling of exhilaration.

Then with a sigh of perplexed discontent I threw back the rug, rolled off the bed, and got on my feet. I was abominably weak. My brain swam with every movement I made, so that the place whirled about me until I must have nearly fainted. My leg was stiff and painful where that treacherous brute had run his knife into me. I remember looking at the bed with a sort of feverish longing to get back on to it almost impossible to resist as I clung to the tent pole to steady myself and let my head clear.

"It's got to be done, Chris, old man," I said to the old dog, who was standing by me; and after a struggle resolution lent me strength, and I ventured at length to do without the support of the pole and began to limp slowly and painfully up and down. If there had been no one but myself to think about I should have given in and just lain down again to let happen what might.

But the thought of Mademoiselle's danger was tonic enough to keep me going; and when I heard Karasch and her outside, I managed to crawl to the opening of the tent to meet them.

"We are ready, you see, Chris and I," I said.

Mademoiselle said nothing, but the look in her eyes was full of sweet sympathy and deep anxiety.

"I'm afraid I don't look very fit," I murmured. I must have cut a sorry figure, indeed, I expect; my clothes rough and torn, begrimed with dirt and smeared here and there with blood, my head swathed in a bandage, and my face pale to whiteness above and blackened below with my sprouting beard.

"I wish you could laugh at me. It would do me a power of good."

"Laugh! Burgwan!" she said, her lips trembling. She put out her hand. "Let me help you. Lean on me."

"As if I wanted any help," I laughed, and making an effort, I started toward the horse I was to mount, only to stagger badly after half a dozen steps. In a moment her arm was under mine.

"You see," she exclaimed, in quick distress.

But I laughed. "Coward, to gloat over my fallen pride. I only tripped over something."

"Lean on me," was all she said.

"Are you really fit to travel, Burgwan?" asked Karasch.

"Get me on to the horse. I can ride when I can't walk."

"I think you should stay here," he declared.

"Silence, Karasch," I returned, angrily. My anger was at my own confounded weakness, but I vented it on him. "The air will pull me together."

I started again for the horse and this time reached it, and with Karasch to help me, clambered into the saddle.

Mademoiselle watched us almost breathlessly. If my face was whiter than hers, I must have looked bad indeed.

"Have you got everything, Karasch?"

"Yes. Food, water and arms;" and he pointed to the horse he was to ride which was well laden.

"I can't help you up, Mademoiselle," I said, with a smile.

I seemed to be the only one of the three who could raise a smile; for she looked preternaturally grave and troubled as she mounted, and Karasch as though he had never known a smile since he was born. But then he was never much of a humorist.

"The map and the compass, you have them?" I asked him.

"I have them," said Mademoiselle.

"Then we can go. Wait, wait," I exclaimed. "I have forgotten something. I must get off."

"What is it?" she asked.

"We must have money. It's in the hut. I must get it."

"You can't go in there," she said, quickly.

"Why not?"

"The men are there."

"The men there?" I repeated dully, not understanding. "What are they doing there?"

"When you were found in the tent we dared not move you, so we brought the bed across to you and put the wounded men in the cottage."

"Yes, of course, you haven't told me yet what occurred. But my money is hidden there and we must have it."

"We'll fetch it if you tell us where to find it."

"Karasch?" I answered, doubtingly.

"You can trust him. I am sure of him," she declared with implied confidence. "He is a Serb and would give his life for—for us. I would trust him with mine."

"There is more there than he thinks. I'd rather he didn't see it all. Life is one thing, money's another."

"Tell me then. I will get it. He shall go with me to the hut door, but shall not see it."

I told her where to find it and she and Karasch dismounted. I waited on my horse and while they were in the cottage I heard the report of a gun in the distance.

Chris started up at the sound and barked, growling savagely.

"I don't like the thing either, old dog." I didn't; for unless I was too dizzy to guess right, it came from the direction of Lalwor and threatened trouble.

They lingered an unnecessary time in the cottage and every moment was now dangerous; so I rode up to the door and called them. When they came out Mademoiselle was trembling and looked scared and ill.

"I must get them some water, Burgwan," she said, as she handed me the money. "I cannot leave them like that. One of them—the one Chris flew at—seems to be dying."

"We dare not stay," and I told them of the gunshot I had heard. "There will soon be enough here to look after them."

Karasch settled the matter with a promptness which showed what he thought of the news. He threw down the pannikin he carried and shut the door of the hut.

"Come," I said to her; and seeing we were both so earnest, she gave way and we started.

We rode slowly and in silence down the ravine until we reached the mouth of it, and made such speed as we could down the mountain road.

"There's a lot I want to ask; but as the easiest pace for me is a canter, and as it's the safest for us all just now, we'll hurry. We can talk afterwards," I said when we reached a level; and I urged my horse on until we were cantering briskly, the old dog loping along close to me and looking up constantly as though he was fully conscious that something was very much amiss with me, calling for the utmost vigilance and guardianship on his part.

CHAPTER VIII.

We did not slacken speed until we had put some miles between us and the camp, and although at first I suffered abominable torture from the jolting, I had to keep on, and after a time I found that the rush of the cool air, acting as a kind of stimulating tonic, revived me. My head became gradually less painful and my brain cleared.

If we had only been certain of our road I should have had no serious misgivings as to the result. We were all well mounted, and although the horses were not fresh, yet they were quite fit to carry us the distance we had to travel to reach the railway. But I could only guess the road, picking the way by the compass, and in that difficult and barren district there was a constant risk that we should lose the way, especially as we should have to ride through the night.

It was almost evening when we left the camp, and my intention was to ride as far and as fast as possible while the daylight lasted and then rest until the moon rose. We should then have six or seven hours to ride before even the earliest peasants would be astir, and in that time I calculated we should be able to reach the frontier town of Samac, the terminus of the line.

The overpowering reason for traveling at night was the fear that some attempt would be made at pursuit. If Petrov and Gartski succeeded in bringing any considerable party back to the camp from Lalwor, they would learn from the men there of the reward to be paid for getting Mademoiselle to Maglai, and for any such sum as three thousand gulden the average Bosnian peasant would leave all he had in the world and go scrambling for a share of it. And with greed to back up the superstitious abhorrence of witchcraft, there was no telling what would be done.

We were a party easily tracked, too. Two wounded men, a woman, and a huge hound like Chris would be really remembered if once seen anywhere at any time, and the night fas thus the safest for us.

I kept all these thoughts to myself, however, and pushed on as fast as practicable, although both Mademoiselle and Karasch urged me more than once to halt and rest.

"We must get on while the light lasts," was my answer. "We shall be compelled to rest when the dark falls;" and the only time we slackened speed was when the nature of the road compelled us.

"I wish you would rest, Burgwan, if only for an hour," said Mademoiselle as we were walking the horses up a hill.

"Not while the light lasts," I replied. "The fretting impatience to get on would do me more harm than the rest would good. I am in little or no pain now. Tell me what happened after I was knocked over."

"Karasch and Chris saved me. He says the man in the tent with you shouted some signal at which the two who were with him broke open the hut door. Chris flew at them, pinned one man by the throat, and the other who was close behind fell in the confusion."

"Good Chris," I exclaimed.

"Yes, indeed, good dog. Well, Karasch was on the watch and as the man was getting up and drawing his knife to attack Chris, Karasch rushed up and knocked him senseless with a gun."

"Well played, Karasch. And then?"

"That was all, except that I had great difficulty in making Chris loose his hold. His fury was really awful to see. But he obeyed me, and Karasch and I together bound the men and made them prisoners; but both were badly hurt—especially the one Chris mauled."

"But the third man?" I asked, perplexed.

"We found him shot in the tent, near you."

I remembered then my shot at random just as I was struck.

"Is he dead?"

"No, but badly wounded; and we got him and the man you took last night to the hut."

"Well, it serves them all right; and the folk from Lalwor will look after them. They meant killing me. But it may make things uglier for us, and is all the stronger reason for us to hurry on while the light lasts;" and we pressed forward again.

Just when the gloom was deepening fast, my policy of haste was justified.

I had halted at a point where the road forked and, in considerable doubt which way to ride, was anxiously consulting my map when Chris put his nose to the ground and whimpered.

"Steady, Chris, good dog, steady," I whispered; and he knew he was to make no noise. "Some one is about," I said to Mademoiselle. We sat silent and listened, and presently heard the throbbing of hoofs from the direction we had been riding.

"Two horses," said Karasch, whose hearing was very acute.

"It may be nothing. Ride into the shadow of those trees and let Karasch and Chris go with you," I said to Mademoiselle.

"But you . . . ." she began to object.

"Please do as I say and at once," I interposed; and I put my horse on to the grass under another tree.

She did as I asked without further protest and I waited for the newcomers. They caught sight of me while still at some distance and checked their horses first to a trot, and then to a walk.

"You are well come; I have lost my way," I said as they reached me.

"Who are you?" asked one; and as the question was put the other man laughed, and backed his horse to a safe distance and said:

"It is Burgwan. We are all right;" and I recognized the voice.

"That is Petrov?"

"Yes, you are wanted at camp, Burgwan, to explain things there. Where is the witch? May the curse of God blight her!"

"If you are the man, Burgwan, you must come back with us," put in the other man, who spoke with an air of authority.

"Must?"

"Yes, must. There are some badly injured men there; and the injured make strange charges against you which must be explained."

"Who are you?"

"I am Captain Hanske, from Lalwor—the head officer of the district under the Imperial government. You left the place with an escaped prisoner? She must return with you."

A most disquieting turn this. Of all developments possible, the least to my liking was a conflict with the Austrian authorities.

"I am prepared to meet any charges." I answered firmly. "An attempt was made upon my life there, and as I did was done in self defense. But I cannot return with . . ."

"You have no option. You must do as I say and at once." He spoke in curt stern tone of a man accustomed to be obeyed. I knew well enough the fear in which the Austrian officials are held by the Bosnians.

"We will see, I answered, in quite as stiff a tone. "I have first reckoning to settle with Petrov there," and I wheeled my horse round and rode toward him. But he did not wait for me to get near him. He was off like the wind; as indeed I had hoped.

"I'll carry the news back to the rest at the camp," he called over his shoulder, and he galloped back along the road as though the devil himself were at his heels. I listened to the dying sounds of his horse's hoofs with intense satisfaction, and went back with a laugh to the official.

"Your character as a desperado is well established," he exclaimed drily and angrily.

"Let now we can talk on equal terms," said I, quietly.

"I order you in the name of the emperor to come with me."

"And I tell you man to man, I shall do nothing of the kind. I am no desperado, as I shall be easily able to prove when necessary; but I have no time for anything of that sort now."

"Then I shall accompany you."

"No, that also is impossible."

"What were you doing in the camp yonder?"

"My own business, merely."

"Where are you going?"

"Also about my own business."

"Where are your papers."

"I have none to show you."

"Then I shall accompany you."

"No. That I shall not allow."

"Do you dare to threaten me?"

"There are three roads here. One back to the camp, one to the left there, and one to the right. You are free to choose which you please and I will take another."

"I shall not leave you." He was getting very angry and dogged.

"If you are armed you may perhaps force yourself upon me."

"I shall do as I say," he answered, with just enough hesitation to assure me he was not armed. Then it occurred to me that it would be safer to get him away from the place and to increase the distance between him and the camp. It would be the more difficult for Petrov and the rest to find him when the returned.

"Mademoiselle," I called. She and Karasch came out. "We are to have a companion. This gentleman desires to ride with us. This is our road;" and choosing that which led away to the right, I rode on with her, leaving the official to follow.

She had overheard the conversation and questioned me with some anxiety as to what I meant to do. She went so far even as to suggest a return to the camp.

"I have my plans. It will all come right. I should have left him at the fork of the road there had I not thought it best to get him further away."

"But I could probably satisfy him," she said.

"I'll deal with him in my own way, please," was my reply.

We plunged along at such pace as we could make now that the darkness had deepened; but when we could go no faster than a walk, and were, I reckoned, some two miles from the cross roads, I called a halt.

"We are going to rest here, captain,"

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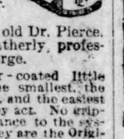

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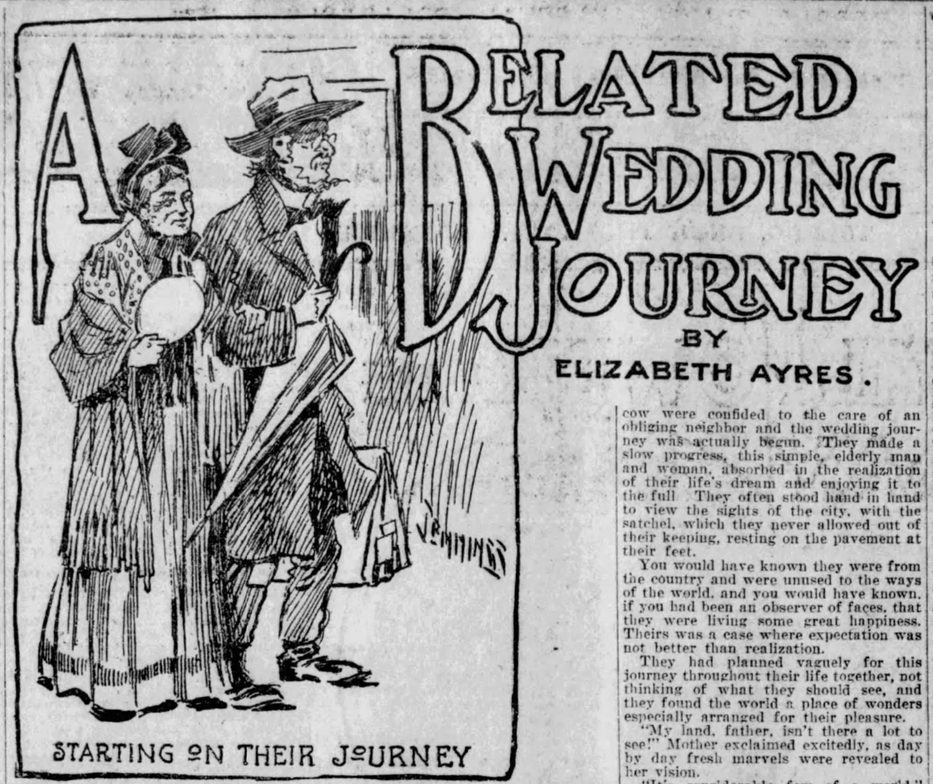

STARTING ON THEIR JOURNEY

When they were married, back in the early fifties, the fact of their omitting to take a wedding journey was not remarked since it was not the custom in the village where they lived. The money they might have used for travel was expended in putting some simple improvements on the little farm house which was to be their home. They had discussed the matter between themselves and had played with the idea of a wedding journey, though knowing all the time they were indulging in a fancy. Their thrift prevented what was, to them, an extravagance, so after their wedding they went quietly to their home and settled down to married life, but their fancy was not forgotten.

Both were young then and filled with youth's expectation of bright hopes to be realized in the future. "Maybe next year we'll have our wedding journey," the young man said, in the beginning of their married life; "we won't give it up."

His girl wife smiled her acquiesence as contentedly as if the journey were an assured fact, as it really was, to her. Sometime they should go, and until they did, it was something for them to look forward to. It was something apart from the necessities of life, a pleasure they should give themselves when all of their duties had been fulfilled. They seldom lost sight of this plan, though the multiplying years seemed to bring it no nearer.

It was at first one thing and then another that interfered. There were the children to be looked after and provided for, and there was always a struggle to wrest a livelihood from the stony acres of the farm. Some years the crops failed. Twice the barn burned. Again, the house, grown too small for the increased family, must be enlarged. Then, when the boys were old enough to go out into the world for themselves, they must be helped a little on their way. When the girls were married there were the weddings, which, though unpretentious, required an extra expenditure of money. And so it went from one year to another until youth had fled.

Their existence had always meant continual labor, but they went hand in hand to their tasks, unconsciously sustained by their air castle of a wedding journey which they did not permit to crumble to ruins. Sometimes it was forgotten for months, when they were hard pressed, but it was never forgotten entirely.

"We'll go yet, mother," the old man assured his wife when something occurred to bring their long-cherished hope to mind.

"So we will, father, so we will," she answered, cheerily.

This looking forward to a joyous event kept them young in spirit, and their youthful spirits held their bodies strong.

"Father, you can't die yet, we haven't had our wedding journey," his wife whispered, piteously, once when the old man, seriously hurt by a fall, seemed slipping away from earth.

"I'm coming back, Mary," he promised her; "we'll have it yet, I'm coming back."

Fifty years had passed before they saw their dream come true. Fifty years spent upon one soil and in the shelter of the house which had received them when they came to it as young bride and groom and then, at last, the way was clear. They had enough of money to last them for the rest of their lives, and there was nothing to prevent their taking the belated wedding journey. Their thoughts turned to the west, where their sons were established. In the beginning their dream had not carried them from their Connecticut home to New York and Boston, but now their horizon had widened. They were going west into strange and far countries, and they began to feel like adventurous explorers.

"Maybe we'll get clear to California," Father observed in a reckless moment.

"My land!" exclaimed mother. "That's a mighty long ways off."

"Likely as not when we get to going we won't be able to stop, we've been such a spell in getting started," Father returned, humorously.

They told no one that they regarded their intended tour as a wedding journey. They kept the secret to themselves and hugged it to their hearts, reveling in its delight.

"Oh, yes, we're thinking of taking a trip. We've been planning it for some time, haven't we, mother?" he remarked to an inquiring neighbor, speaking carelessly, but looking sideways at his wife, with mischief in his eyes.

"Yes, we have, father," she answered demurely. Then, turning to the neighbor she explained. "It seems like quite an undertaking at our time of life, but the boys are set on our coming west, so we're going to please 'em."

The house was put in order, the windows darkened, and the key to the back door hung on the nail outside in plain sight of all beholders, where it had hung for years whenever the members of the family were abroad. The chickens and cow were confided to the care of an obliging neighbor and the wedding journey was actually begun. They made a slow progress, this simple, elderly man and woman, absorbed in the realization of their life's dream and enjoying it to the full. They often stood hand in hand to view the sights of the city, with the satchel, which they never allowed out of their keeping, resting on the pavement at their feet.

You would have known they were from the country and were unused to the ways of the world, and you would have known, if you had been an observer of faces, that they were living some great happiness. Theirs was a case where expectation was not better than realization.

They had planned vaguely for this journey throughout their life together, not thinking of what they should see, and they found the world a place of wonders especially arranged for their pleasure.

"My land, father, isn't there a lot to see!" Mother exclaimed excitedly, as day by day fresh marvels were revealed to her vision.

"It's considerable few of a world," Father agreed, quaintly.

They went to Colorado to visit their sons and their growing spirit of adventure carried them still farther west. Father's jest about going to "Californy" changed to earnest. They saw the land of the Pacific slope and they were awed by its vastness and strangeness. They saw their country from east to west and then they returned to their quiet home, their wedding journey at last accomplished.

"You've got to see things to know how they look; no one can describe 'em to you," said Mother.

"No, they can't; but I feel that I'm going to have a real pleasant time telling the folks at home about our trip," returned Father, his mind leaping ahead to the stories he should relate when the neighbors came in to visit them winter evenings.

They did not send word to their friends of their coming, so there was no one to meet them at the station. The news of their arrival soon spread through the village, but before the neighbors "ran in" they gave them time to get settled. They found the doorkey hanging on the nail where they had left it. Then they opened the door and went into the house. Father raised the long-closed windows and doors while his wife inspected her domain.

"My!" she exclaimed, her housewifely instinct aroused to action, "the dust's an inch thick on everything."

"We've been where it's a sight dustier," Father answered. "Do you remember that day in the desert? We most choked."

Mother held her bonnet in her hand and picked at its bows reflectively.

"It doesn't seem possible we've really been so far. My, my, the things we've seen! And now it's all over," she said.

"Yes," echoed father, a little soberly, "we've traveled a considerable, and now it's all over and we haven't it to look forward to any more. We've been planning to take that trip for fifty years. Do you know it, mother?"

He was feeling the let-down after weeks of excitement, and now that the plan of a lifetime had been brought to its culmination, he missed its stimulus. His wife looked at him closely and understood his mood.

"Well," she said, cheerfully, "we enjoyed looking forward to it; we enjoyed having it; and now we'll enjoy looking back at it and talking it over. It was worth waiting for, but, father, doesn't it seem good to you to be home? It does to me. I'm real glad to be here."

"Yes, mother," he answered, catching her mood and forgetting his momentary depression, "it seems real good to be home."

STORIES OF JERRY SIMPSON.

Populist, Who Was Tom Reed's Friend, Pleased to Read His Own Obituaries.

A political and personal friend of Jerry Simpson, says the Washington Star, has received this message from the ex-representative, ill in New Mexico: "What a pleasure it is to read your own obituaries, provided the paper speak well of you."

Perhaps the last town in the state visited by Jerry Simpson before his illness was Chanute. He met Hugh Farrelly and others who had been with him in the old Populist campaign on the depot platform, and he went from there to New Mexico. But he is not dead yet. Thin and emaciated he was that day; he talked to the correspondent of the decline and fall of the Populist party in Kansas and the nation. Still the keen blade of his intellect was not dulled nor did the adversities of the last few years show on his sunbrowned face.

Now, in a kind of antemortem spirit, they are telling stories of Jerry in the days when he was "all there is to it." They are telling of a brilliant career ruined by a jest, of a man who had the friendship of Tom Reed to an extent enjoyed by few men of Reed's own party.

"Will you tell me," said Reed in his drawl to Simpson one day, "why you are a Populist?"

"For the same reason," said Simpson, "that you are a Republican. A majority of the people of our respective districts are of our way of thinking."

From that time forward Reed was the stanch friend of Simpson. There is another story of Simpson which is going the rounds. It demonstrates further how he stood with Reed, and also where his heart was upon occasion.

Simpson wanted a private pension bill passed. Therefore he had been opposing pension legislation. This particular bill did not have a favorable report, but he went to the speaker, Mr. Reed, about it and told him the bill affected the fortunes of a poor old widow down in Kansas.

"Why," said Reed, "do you want this bill passed when you have been opposing especially such a bill as this, which comes without a favorable report?"

"There are thirty reasons why I support this bill," replied Jerry. "The first one is that the woman needs the money. I have forgotten the other twenty-nine."

Jerry got recognition and the bill was passed.

It was on this last visit to Chanute that Mr. Simpson talked of the Populist party in a reminiscent mood. "Talk about the Populist party being dead," he said, and smiled, "when we have converted Roosevelt and Taft! If Roosevelt had made the speeches he is making now four years ago he would not have been elected constable in the most ignorant precinct on Long Island. They are all coming our way. They do not call themselves Populists, but a rose by any other name smells as sweet. And I'll bet all the money in New Mexico that if there had been a Populist supreme court in Kansas, as there ought to be, the will of the people expressed in the state refinery law would have stuck.

"Talking about New Mexico, did you know that I came within one vote of being nominated as delegate to congress from the future state? Well, it happened, and the fellow who voted against me had Mexican blood in his veins. He apologized afterward and said he had seen me before he cast his vote that I would be in Washington now instead of organizing excursions for a land syndicate. That shows that when a man's luck gets started the wrong way nothing will stop it.

"Now, if that man with Mexican blood had voted for me I would have had an opportunity to officiate at the second coming of the Populist party, because it is coming. You can't any more stop the progress of Populist principles than you can stop the periodical visits of the grasshoppers and the locusts. They have called the Populist party a 'hard times' party, and that is just what it is. People do not need relief from good times. It is when you have to look Wall street in the face and haven't got the money to pay that you need legislation. No man ever asks for an indorsement on his nots until he hasn't got the money to run his business; that is what the Populist party is. It is an indorsement upon the note of all the people of the United States. Now, don't laugh. Wait a few years, perhaps not so long, and then watch us come to the front."

And during the same talk, half humorous, half regretful, half argumentative, he said: "The country is not going to remain always as it is going now. It is rapidly getting to be a case of the very rich and the very poor. The farmer going to town to stop at a medium class hotel cannot find it any longer. He has to go to the marble palaces or to the cheap lodging houses.

"We are all going to be capitalists or peons, and as I have never experienced the joys of being the first, I expect I shall land in the latter class.

"The old party which gave Kansas such a reputation as she has not enjoyed since the days of John Brown is gone to pieces," he said later on. "Look at Mary Ellen Lease and then wipe your eyes. Think of her being robbed of $500 in a New York hotel! That is all convincing evidence she is no longer a Populist, because the old days no respectable Populist would be caught with that amount of money anywhere close to his residence. Harris is president of some cattlemen's association. Little is prosperous and back to his old associates. Hugh Farrelly and myself are the only two left. Even Farrelly is not faithful, because when I went to New Mexico I left my principles in his keeping and he has let Hoch and the rest of the Republican reformers run off with them. Now I am indeed lonesome."

HAY'S CONTEMPT FOR LIARS

Though his characteristic mental attitude was that of placidity and serenity, he never degenerated to the level of the cynic. He was never the man who concludes that nothing matters—never the disciple of Tallyrand who took to his heart of the maxim, "Above all, no zeal." Mr. Hay's modesty would not permit him to make a parade of his earnestness, or sound his zeal from the housetops; but he was zealous and earnest as to all vital things, just the same. He had a fine scorn for all that is petty, mean, contemptible. He detested all unnecessary and wanton falsehood. For the sort of diplomacy that rests essentially upon tergiversation he had a most hearty contempt. One of his sayings is faomus in the diplomatic world. It was used of a certain titled European, not now a member of the corps at Washington.

"When the count comes to talk to me," said Mr. Hay, "I do not use my wits trying to ascertain whether or not the man is lying. I know he is lying. What I try to find out is why he is telling that particular lie."—Review of Reviews.

OUST THE DEMON

A Tussle With Coffee.

There is something fairly demoniacal in the way coffee sometimes wreaks its fiendish malice on those who use it.

A lady writing from Calif. says:

"My husband and I, both lovers of coffee, suffered for some time from a very annoying form of nervousness, accompanied by most frightful headaches. In my own case there was eventually developed some sort of affection of the nerves leading from the spine to the head.

"I was unable to hold my head up straight, the tension of the nerves drew it to one side, causing me the most intense pain. We got no relief from medicine, and were puzzled as to what caused the trouble, till a friend suggested that possibly the coffee we drank had something to do with it, and advised that we quit it and try Postum Coffee.

"We followed his advice, and from the day that we began to use Postum we both began to improve, and in a very short time both of us were entirely relieved. The nerves became steady once more, the headaches ceased, the muscles in the back of my neck relaxed, my head straightened up and the dreadful pain that had so punished me while I used the old kind of coffee vanished.

"We have never resumed the use of the old coffee, but relish our Postum every day as well as we did the former beverage. And we are delighted to find that we can give it freely to our children also, something we never dared to do with the old kind of coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum coffee contains absolutely no drugs of any kind, but relieves the coffee drinker from the old drug poison.

There's a reason.

GOOD BUSINESS.

A writer who spends his summers at the seashore tells the following story: An ignorant countryman who saw the sea for the first time was much impressed with the effect of the blue water, and asked a fisherman he could tell him the owner, as he would like to buy a gallon to take home to his wife. The fisherman replied, proudly.

"Us, me man—we own it!"

"Land's sakes!" exclaimed the rustic. "Could you sell me a gallon for fifty cents?"

"Sure," said the fisherman; and he disappeared, returning in a few moments with a jar of water, for which he received the countryman's fifty cents.

The latter departed with his purchase. Returning later in the day, after the tide had gone out, he gazed in silent wonder at the water, which had receded far from the beach.

"Lumme!" he exclaimed, "don't they do a trade!"—Harper's Weekly.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I see in the Farmstead of August 24, an article headed "Homes in Washington." I wish the writer would send me his full name and adress.—George W. Walker, Smith's Creek, Mich., R. F. D.

For more than twenty years I have been afflicted with burning sensations in the soles of my feet, which is very severe at night, and deprives me of rest and sleep. Can any of The Blade readers give me a remedy.—C., Bluffs, Ill.

Will some reader of the Farmstead tell me of a cure for sweeny?—H., Bantyre, N. C.

Would like to have somebody give me a description of a weeping willow tree. Do they grow naturally with top downward, or do they have to be grafted vertically?—S., Manterville, W. Va.

Will some reader of Farmstead please tell me how to make and burn a kiln of brick?—R., West Union, O.

Can some reader tell me of what benefit, if any, wattles are to sheep? Is it injurious to the sheep to cut them off?—B., Minerva, Ore.

Facial Neuralgia.

Editor Farmstead: Answering a request for a cure for neuralgia in a late issue will give one for acute facial neuralgia—given by a prominent physician, who tried every remedy known by him for his wife. All failed except this one, which he found in a German medical work. I used it for a bad case myself; its effect was magical and a rapid cure was the result. Drop two drops of oil of wintergreen on a piece of loaf sugar; let it slowly dissolve in the mouth, and swallow it a dissolved. If necessary add one drop, making three. In an hour or less repeat the dose, lengthening the time between doses until no farther need. It is an agreeable and pleasant remedy. Reader, if your wife can't "cut this out" and save the racking pains of facial neuralgia.—Bu., Guthrie, Okla.

Remedy for Footrot.

Footrot is caused by exposure to bad weather and wet pasturing, etc. I have a positive cure in the following: When lame, pass the sheep through a trough containing a warm solution of arsenic of the following strength: 4 oz. arsenic, 4 oz. of soda ash or potash, 1 gal. of water. Boil till dissolved; keep it about three inches deep, so as to cover the foot as the sheep walk through; the trough should be about 20 feet long and just wide enough to admit one sheep walking after the other. —P., Canbria, Va.

Tobacco Investigations in Ohio.

The United States department of agriculture has just issued a bulletin of 38 pages (Bulletin No. 29, Bureau of Soils) giving an account of its experimental work in the growing of Cuban seed leaf tobacco in the Miami valley. This work, conducted by the bureau of soils, was begun in 1902, and has extended over three seasons. The results achieved are pronounced very satisfactory. Already a considerable number of growers are producing Cuban seed leaf, and indications point to a largely increased production of this type for cigar filler purposes. The production of other types of tobacco, especially the Zimmer Spanish, and Ohio seed leaf, is also discussed in the bulletin. The climatic and soil conditions of the tobacco growing section in southwestern Ohio have been studied.

The bulk method of fermenting cigar leaf tobacco is fully described, and an account of its successful introduction into Ohio as a result of the department's efforts is given. From the testimony of tobacco buyers at Dayton, Ohio, it appears that this method is rapidly displacing the older methods of fermenting or "sweating" cigar tobaccos.

Digging Potatoes.

W. T. Macoun of the Ontario experiment station, in a bulletin on potato culture, says:

If potatoes have not been affected with late blight or rot, the best time to dig them is as soon as the tops have died, if the weather is favorable. Potatoes are usually dug just after the corn is harvested before the frost becomes severe enough to freeze the ground more than an inch or so. This time of digging is usually chosen as a matter of convenience and quite irrespective of when the stalks die, as the latter dry up in many places about Sept. 1, and often before, and the potatoes are frequently not dug until about a month afterwards. When the soil is well drained and not wet there is not much danger to the crop by leaving it in the ground for this length of time, but if there is no disease, the sooner they are dug the better.

Potatoes which have been killed by late blight will usually rot as soon as the conditions are favorable, and for this reason a diseased crop is better left in the ground, as the tubers which are diseased will rot first when slugs of rot before they have to be taken up on account of the frost, and they need not be picked up at all. If diseased potatoes are dug and stored as soon as the tops are dead, the disease will be almost certain to develop in the pit or cellar and healthy tubers will rot from contact with the diseased ones. It is not good practice to dig diseased potatoes early and pile them in the field. It is better to delay digging as long as possible and then put the potatoes in the cellar in ventilated cellar where the disease may be checked. Potatoes in wet soil should be dug sooner than those in that which is drier and well drained. Every healthy potato will eventually rot in wet soil from "wet rot," even though they were not affected with the late blight.

Where there are large areas to be dug a god potato digger is essential. Not only will a potato digger raise the crop more economically than a fork or plow, but with it the grower is more likely to get his crop dug and picked up while the weather is fine, which is a great consideration. There are a number of good potato diggers now on the market which will dig up and leave on the surface of the soil practically all the tubers.

The old-fashioned yet thorough way of digging with the four-tined potato fork is too slow and expensive a method now that good men are difficult to get and wages are so high, but where these do not have to be taken into consideration, as good or better work is done by a man than by any implement. A man with a fork will dig little more than half an acre a day. A good potato digger will dig from three to five acres a day.

Save the Brood Sows.

Too many farmers, and breeders of pedigreed hogs as well, says Wallace's Farmer, delay selecting the brood sows for their next year's pig crop until almost time to select the brood sow than right after the pigs are weaned. This applies to both old sows and young ones. In the case of the old sows, mark those which have good-sized litters this spring and take good care of them. Breeding has a lot to do with the size of the litter, and the manner in which it is raised as well. Some sows farrow good sized litters of strong pigs, but are naturally nervous or nervous, and kill a large percentage of the litter during the first week or ten days. These are good sows to get rid of, and the sooner they are pushed for market the better. Other sows seem to be natural mothers, good milkers and raise their litters with practically no loss. These are the ones to keep, and the thing to do is to mark them right now before the pigs are weaned.

In selecting the young sows select those from large, fine litters. If you let it go until fall or winter, you are pretty sure to select the young sows which look nice when about Sept. 1, and often before, and the potatoes are frequently not dug until about a month afterwards. When the soil is well drained and not wet there is not much danger to the crop by leaving it in the ground for this length of time, but if there is no disease, the sooner they are dug the better.

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Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

When Congress Was Democratic.

Editor Question Bureau: To settle a dispute, have the Democrats ever had a majority in congress since 1861? If so, in what years, and how much?—J. W. T., Salem, Ore.

Most farmers and laboring people will recall the effects of the passage of the Wilson tariff bill, which was passed by a Democratic congress and became a law August 27, 1894. In the senate at that time there were 44 Democrats, 38 Republicans, 1 Independent and two Farmers' Alliance. The house was composed of 220 Democrats, 126 Republicans, and 8 Populists. This is counted as one of the years of Democratic failure in administering the affairs of government. The people passed judgment on the party the following year by electing enough Republicans to give them a majority in both branches of congress, and they have since had control, during which time prosperity has increased.

Origin of "Noon."

Editor Question Bureau: Please explain how the word "noon" originated. What is high noon—at what time of day—and is the expression good form at the present time?—N. C. Y., Brownsville, Minn.

Noon originally was the ninth hour of the day according to Roman ecclesiastical reckoning, namely, the ninth hour from sunrise, or the middle hour between midday and sunrise—that is about 3 p. m.; later the ecclesiastical hour of noon, at any time from midday till the ninth hour. "Noon," being originally applied to the ninth hour, later became used to designate the service of "nones," which was then performed, and came to mean loosely "midday," and, in exact use, 12 o'clock, which is high noon, when the sun is in the meridian. The use of "high noon" is not improper.

Libration of the Moon.

Editor Question Bureau: Why does the moon appear larger at or near the horizon? If the cause is not definitely known, kindly state the theory most generally accepted as an explanation.—B. G. L., Porter, N. Y.

The moon has an oscillatory motion called libration, which causes parts near the edge to appear and disappear from time to time. The diurnal or daily libration of the moon is simply a consequence of the lunar parallax. An observer at the surface of the earth perceives points at the upper edge of the moon's disk, at the time of her rising, which disappear as her elevation is increased, while new ones on the opposite or lower edge, that were before invisible, come into view as she descends toward the horizon. If the observer were placed at the earth's center he would perceive no diurnal libration.

Protection of Water Supplies.

Editor Question Bureau:—On the editorial page of The Blade of the issue of March 24 is an article headed "Investigating Ohio Waters." There is a paragraph stating that legislative powers have been given municipalities to control streams a stated distance above them. The comment on this observation: "This is a step in the right direction, but the time will come when these streams will be protected their entire length." The question is: Is there any practical or efficient method of doing away with sewage except the waters of streams and lakes? If there is, it is a matter of much importance that the whole country should know it.—D. T., Fitzgerald, Ga.

It is not possible to say that the most practical and efficient means of getting rid of the sewage of cities and inland towns has been discovered. The subject has been a long time discussed and many demonstrations have been made. We know of a few inland Ohio towns that have established or are establishing sewage disposal plants at considerable cost, but how far they have gotten beyond the experimental stage we are unable to say. Reduction or utilization processes, by which grease and other commercial products are obtained, have been tried in many cities, but only a few have been operated under conditions to give satisfaction to all concerned. The cremation process, so largely used in European cities, has been tried in some American cities, but under conditions placing this process at a disadvantage. There is every reason to believe that before long this branch of municipal sanitation will receive on the part of the educated engineer the same attention as the other branches of sanitary work, and that eventually a thoroughly tested practical means will be found by which all sewage will be diverted from the rivers and small streams.

Snakes and Hypnotism.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please explain the hypnotic or charming power of some reptiles? What snakes possess this power, and are they able to exercise it over people or animals which are much stronger mentally?—W. C. S., White Day, W. Va.

The editor of the Question Bureau is not ready to accept the belief that snakes possess any hypnotic power, by which they charm animals and, as we have often been told, birds. If they possess any influence of the kind, we would prefer to believe that it is caused by the fear of their victims, through which they become paralyzed to a state of inaction.

The Ku-Klux Klan.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give a history of the Ku-Klux Klan, telling who composed it, when the Klan first came into existence, and why?—A. M. W., New Florence, Pa.

The Ku-Klux Klan was an organization that sprung up at the south during the reconstruction period. Its objects were the suppression of the negro as a factor in politics; its means, terrorization, ending in many cases, it is said, in murder. It was a secret organization whose origin is unknown. It is supposed to have sprung about 1867, as numerous similar organizations all having the same end in view. Such information as we have in regard to it is founded on a copy of its constitution, which was called a prescript, and on a congressional investigation made in 1871. In this prescript the name of the association is never mentioned, two asterisks (**) being inserted instead; their local lodges were called dens, the masters cyclops, the members ghouls. A county was a province, governed by a grand giant and four gobblers. A congressional district was a dominion, governed by a grand Titan and six furies. A state was a realm, governed by a grand dragon and eight hydras. The whole country was the empire, governed by a grand wizard and ten genii. Their badge was a triangular piece of cotton on a yellow field with a red border. Their mysteries were never to be written, but only orally communicated; the distinctive feature of their dress was a covering for the head descending to the breast, with openings cut for the eyes and mouth, the covering being decorated in any startling or fantastic manner. The midnight raids of men thus clad, who administered whippings or other punishment, and the effect intended, and the Ku-Klux became the terror not only of the negroes, but often from exercising their political rights or causing them to act with their persecutors. The order, however, went beyond its original purpose, and where whippings did not accomplish the desired results, with northern whites that had come south and with the bolder negroes, murder was resorted to. The disorders grew, and in March, 1871, a congressional investigation committee was appointed. In the same month President Grant, in a message to congress, asked for legislation to enable the restoration of order in the south, as neither life nor property were secure, and as the transportation of mails and the collection of the revenue were interfered with. The Ku-Klux Klan act, or Force Bill, was promptly passed. The bill provided for punishment, by fine or imprisonment, or both, of attempts to interfere with the privilege of any citizen to vote, giving the federal courts cognizance of suits arising thereunder and giving federal judges power to exclude from juries persons whom they adjudged to be in sympathy with the accused. In October, 1871, President Grant issued two proclamations, the first ordering certain associations in South Carolina to surrender their arms and disguises within five days; the second, at the expiration of five days suspending the writ of habeas corpus. Many arrests and convictions followed, and the association was crushed within four months. The Ku-Klux Klan was known by several other names, such as White League and Invisible Empire. The name Ku-Klux has since been applied in a general way to troubles between the negroes and whites of the south.

Ingersoll's Religious Belief.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me whether R. G. Ingersoll's belief in religious matters was the same, or nearly the same, as that of Thomas Paine and Voltaire?—J. A. M., Peru, Kan.

Ingersoll was an agnostic. The agnostic theory is that man has no absolute knowledge of anything. The beliefs of Ingersoll, Paine and Voltaire were much the same. All have been called atheists, but they were not. The agnostic refuses to accept "evidences" of the origin of the universe, of unseen powers, of a future life, or in general the metaphysical bases of religion, save as more or less probable inferences. The idea that the agnostic belief rejects these beliefs is wrong; the agnostic does not admit that the affirmative or negative of them can be a subject of knowledge, and regards the atheist as less intellectually respectable than the devotee.

Temperature of Springs.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell why spring water is cold in summer and warm in winter? What makes the difference in winter and summer?—J. M. C., Ducktown, Tenn.

We have never known spring water to be cold in summer and warm in winter. The temperature of springs is gauged by surroundings, and we cannot conceive of a reversal of the natural order, such as indicated by the above statement. We can imagine a stream of water flowing from the depths of a warm bed of earth to a frozen surface appearing warmer than the atmosphere of the surroundings, but cannot conceive of it being warmer than it would be coming from the earth on a hot day. The contrast between the temperature of the water and the temperature of the atmosphere at the surface might possibly lead to an illusion.

Members of Congress.

Editor Question Bureau: The constitution of the United States says plainly that members of the house of representatives and senate shall reside in the state from which they are sent. Do we elect them as intended by our forefathers?—A. B., Omaha, Neb.

The constitution says that no person shall be a member of the house of representatives "who shall not, when elected, be an inhabitant of that state in which he shall be chosen." We know of no violations of this provision of the constitution.

Gen. B. F. Butler.

Please give a sketch of Gen. Ben Butler's services in the civil war, giving more in detail the movements of the troops under his command during the years 1864-65.—L. D. V., Atwood, Ind.

May 10 1862, Gen. Butler seized about $800,000 which had been deposited in the office of the Dutch consul at New Orleans, claiming that any funds for the Confederates were to be bought with it. This action was protested against by all the foreign consuls, and the government at Washington, after an investigation, ordered the return of the money. December 16, of the same year, Gen. Butler was recalled, as he believed, at the instigation of Louis Napoleon, who supposed the general to be hostile to his Mexican schemes. Near the close of 1862 he was placed in command of the department of Virginia and North Carolina, and his force was afterward designated as the army of the James. In October 1864, there being apprehensions of trouble in New York during the election, Gen. Butler was sent there with a force to insure quiet. In December he conducted an ineffectual expedition against Fort Fisher, near Wilmington, N. C., and soon afterward was removed from command by President Lincoln. He then returned to his residence in Massachusetts.

M. Witte's Nationality.

Editor Question Bureau: What is the nationality of M. Witte, the Russian peace envoy? Is he of French descent, as some here have been led to suppose?—A. M., Milburn, Pa.

M. Witte is not of French descent. His father, director of crown domains in the Caucasus, was of German descent. His mother was the daughter of the governor of Saratof under the Emperor Nicholas I and of Princess Dolgoruki, one of the oldest and best known Russian noble families. Mr. Witte in his career has been a commoner. He began his business life as a newspaper man and was the associate of Katkof, editor of the Moscow Viedomoste, and was later a collaborator of Aksakof. He was for ten years in the service of the Odessa or Southwest railway, becoming general manager. In 1887 he became director of public railways. In 1892 minister of ways of communication, and 1892 minister of finance.

Gen. Muhlenberg.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a sketch of Gen. Peter Muhlenberg.—H. H. S., Slate Lick, Pa.

John Peter Gabriel Muhlenberg was born in Montgomery county, Pa., October 1, 1746, and died near Philadelphia October 1, 1807. He was the son of the founder of the German Lutheran church in America; was educated for the ministry, and was for a time pastor of German Lutheran churches at New Germantown, N. J., and Bdminster, N. J. In 1772 he went to Woodstock, Va., and, finding that in order to enforce the payment of tithes he must be ordained by the episcopal church, he was ordained priest in England. He was chairman of the Shenandoah county committee of safety, and in 1774 a member of the Virginia house of burgesses. At the request of Washington he became a colonel in the continental army. His last sermon was on the duty men owe their country, in which he said: "There is a time for all things—a time to preach and a time to fight—and now is the time to fight." After the service he stripped off his gown, appeared in full uniform, called for recruits and enrolled about 300 of his parishioners. He participated in several battles, was made brigadier-general in 1777, and major-general at the close of the Revolution. After the war he removed to Pennsylvania, where he was elected a member of the supreme executive council, and in 1785 became its vice president. He served as representative in congress from 1789 to 1795, and from 1799 to 1801. In that year he was elected United States senator, but soon resigned and was appointed supervisor of the revenue for the district of Pennsylvania. From 1803 till his death he held the office of collector of the port of Philadelphia.

Preparation Necessary.

Editor Question Bureau:—I have observed in reading the speeches of Daniel Webster, Henry Clay and other eminent jurists in criminal practice they bear mark of careful thought, evincing close powers of reasoning, and extreme beauty of diction. I desire to know if these men did not reduce to writing their speeches, and if it did not make them more forceful in argument and attractive in language. Is it not a matter of fact that if a lawyer reduces to writing the salient points relied upon for the conviction, or an acquittal of a criminal meditating upon them and clothing them in elocutionary language, that he can make more forcible, plausible, logical and eloquent argument than he otherwise could?—J. E. P., Smithville, Tenn.

The editor of the Bureau can not answer that the eminent men mentioned always reduced their speeches to writing before delivery, but it is probable that in most cases they did. In the mind of the editor it is always better to put a speech on paper before delivery. Careful preparation is always advantageous in any case, and without it success is at least problematical. Inspiration comes with hard and painstaking work, without which the man's best thought cannot be concentrated on a subject.

Two Notable Catastrophes.

Editor Question Bureau:—Would like to know the time occurring and the number of lives lost by the destruction of St. Pierre and the Iroquois theatre fire.—W. D. L., Denver, Col.

By the eruption of Mont Pelee the entire town of Saint Pierre was destroyed. The population of the town at that time, 1902, was over 26,000. At least 30,000. The Iroquois theatre fire occurred December 30, 1903. The loss of life, in round numbers was 600.

Some Big Men.

Editor Question Bureau:—To settle a dispute, we come to you. Who is the biggest living man? Also, who is the biggest man ever in existence?—C. H. S., Lonepine, Pa.

The Russian giant Feodor Machnow is the largest living man. He is 8 feet 8½ inches tall and weighs 248 pounds. The other measurements are in proportion to his height. The hand is four inches long, a hand 19 inches long from finger tip to wrist, while his head measures 27 inches in circumference. His arm is 4 feet 7½ inches long, his chest measures 5 feet around, he is 2 feet 7 inches across the shoulders, and his knee has a circumference of 2 feet 6 inches. Machnow was born in the village of Charkot, in Russia, close to the Persian boundary, 23 years ago. He married a young peasant woman from his native district, who is 5 feet tall. Of the other giants in existence the most noteworthy ones are Edouard Beaupre, a French Canadian, who was exhibited at the Buffalo exposition, 7 feet 8 inches; Hugo, a Frenchman, 6 feet 8 inches; the Swiss, Constantin, 7 feet 4 inches; Lady Anna, an Englishwoman, 7 feet 3 inches, and Oswald Ballins, a Bavarian, 7 feet 3 inches. Macknow compares his height with other famous big men of the past thus: Goliath, 9 feet 8 inches, died about 1063 B. C.; John Middleton, 9 feet 3 inches, born in Hale, Lancashire, 1578; Patrick O'Brien, 8 feet 7 inches, born in Kinsale, Ireland, 1761; John Frederick, Duke of Brunswick, 8 feet 4 inches, lived about 235 B. C.; John Loushkin, 8 feet 5 inches, drum major of the Imperial Russian Guards; Marian, the amazon queen, 8 feet 2 inches, exhibited in London, 1882; Chang Woo Goo, 8 feet 2 inches, Chinaman, exhibited in London in 1865-66 and in Cincinnati, Brusted, 8 feet, Norwegian, exhibited in London in 1880; William Evans, 8 feet, porter to Charles I, died in 1632; Maximilian Miller, 8 feet, Saxon, exhibited in London in 1674. Cases are cited of men 10 feet and more in height; but these figures are probably exaggerated. The figures credited to Goliath make him the tallest man of whom there are any measurements given.

What a Charter Is.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell what a charter is. Of what use are they to secret societies owning property? Wouldn't a board of trustees be as safe? —W. K., Shelbyville, Tenn.

A charter is a document by which a superior power grants permanent or continuing rights and privileges to an inferior, either a person or persons, corporation or institution, colony, municipality, etc. As to lodges, without a charter from a superior body they would have no recognition. It is through the charter that they receive their authority.

A Celebrated Clock.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you tell us something about the largest clock in the world, its size, etc.?

If not the largest, one of the most celebrated clocks in the world is the one of the English houses of parliament. It was the first set going in 1860. The tower is 320 feet high and the dials are 180 feet from the ground. Each of them is 22½ feet in diameter. The hour figures are two feet long and the minute spaces one foot square. The works contain three trains, one drives the hands, another the mechanism for striking the hours, the third the chimes. The pendulum is fully 16 feet long and weighs nearly 700 pounds. The going part of the clock requires winding once a week, the striking part twice. The hour bell weighs 12 tons. The quarter bells, collectively, 8 tons. Though there are clocks of larger dials this clock is probably the most powerful as well as the most accurate of all large timekeepers. It cost more than $120,000.

Miscellaneous.

L. C., Whetstone, Tenn.:—There is no astronomer by the name of Nebular. Evidently you have been misled through references made to the nebular hypothesis. "Nebular" is in that sense used adjectively, and pertains to nebula, which in modern science is a supposed gaseous body of stellar substance; hence we have the nebular hypothesis and the nebular theory of the formation of earth, etc.

R. L. F., Crab Orchard, Va.:—Cannot give you the Paris address of men you inquire about.

B. P. B., Lightburn, W. Va.:—Cannot give list of persons you ask for. Would have to depend almost wholly on our memory, which would be unfair and unreliable.

V. R., Briar Hill, N. Y.:—Address a letter to War Department, Washington, for the information you desire.

E. F. F., Booneville, Ark.:—If a compass is taken south of the magnetic equator the needle will point south.

R. M. S., Trinway, O.:—Know nothing about the poem you ask for. The Bureau does not republish old poems or songs.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.:—Have no theory to give concerning the Salton sea.

S. E. A., Eubanks, K., and J. S. T., Towle, Ill.:—Write to the Interior Department, Washington, D. C.

H. R., Exeter, Neb.:—Consult a lawyer.

Would Acquire Beautiful Scenes

VIEW OF ULLSWATER FROM GOWBARROW FELL IN ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT.

AIRA FORCE

To all who have read Wordsworth's poems, List Ye Who Pass by Lyulph's Tower, and The Daffodils, the names of Aira Force and Gowbarrow are familiar. No tourist misses the sight of Aira Force, but none heretofore have had the right to roam at will over the Deer park, walk through the lovely meadows on the south side of the glen, or move downward through the grove of dark pine toward the shore on that side of the stream. Few have climbed the rocky steps of Yew Crag, or passed up the huntsman's path on the mountain breast and met the red deer face to face on the Gowbarrow Fell. None have been able to take boat on the shore near Lyulph's tower, and gain at their leisure the views of Stybarrow and Glencoin, and the head of the lake, which Turner has made famous.

This estate of 750 acres, with one mile frontage to the lake, rights of fishing and boating, the deer forest, the woods and the waterfall, can now be obtained as a national possession for the sum of $67,900. The owner, Henry Howard, of Greystoke Castle, has given to the national trust the option of purchase, and the council has appealed to the public to enable the trust to obtain one of the most exquisite bits of scenery in the lake district.

WILD HORSES

Roam Nevada Desert and Hundreds Are Captured for Use.

The traveler from Reno to Hawthorne, Nev., on the Carson & Colorado railway, often wonders at the large herds of horses seen in the desert along Walker lake, below the Walker Indian reservation. These horses are wild; not range animals gone wild, but wild horses. They are as wild as the horses that once covered the plains with the buffalo and antelope.

If the passenger could cross Walker lake and travel among the treeless hills on its western side, he would see hundreds and thousands of these wild horses in the course of a few weeks.

Walker lake is 38 miles long, 5 miles wide, and 600 feet deep at the deepest place, and, having no outlet, it is alkaline and salt. No boats are permitted on Walker lake, which is within the Walker Indian reservation.

Up until last winter the wild horses on the Nevada deserts were shot or poisoned by the occasional herdsmen. Now, however, they are protected, the legislature of Nevada having passed an act to this effect at its last session. The wild steeds are great rangers. They travel many miles in a day and pick clean the scant herbage, consisting mainly of bunch grass and sage—making it impossible to run cattle in the region, even in seasons when the climate permits herding stock.

As they are swift of foot, it was often difficult to get a shot at them, and a favorite method to accomplish their destruction was to poison the scattered water holes they visit when far from Walker lake.

Now that the herds are protected by law, they have grown very bold, and come up the Carson valley within seven miles of Carson City. They are quite often seen along the Carson river and in the Walker Indian reservation, where they are seldom troubled by the lazy Indians.

A favorite method of capturing the animals alive is to herd them cautiously up to the canyon walls on the Walker side, on each side of the canyon. At the head of the canyon is a V-shaped stockade terminating in a corral, into which as many were driven as possible.

"The wild horses are as readily broken to saddle as any western broncho. Some of them are of large size, taller and stockier built, in fact, much larger every way than the average broncho.

It will doubtless be a great many years before these wild horses are exterminated or domesticated.—Reno (Nev.) correspondence Chicago Journal.

BE CHEERFUL.

Now this is the song of the optimist—
Be cheerful."
He'd have us from all of our cares desist—
Be cheerful.
I once knew a fellow who tried the plan
(He was the original bughouse man);
So swallow the story, and then, if you can,

Chorus—Be cheerful, be cheerful;
Don't ever be fearful or tearful;
Whatever takes place, keep a
smile on your face.
Though hope be all dead, keep
the front of your head
Lit up with a smile—be cheerful.

A mean fellow clerk stole some coin from the bank—
Be cheerful;
And made the directors all think it was Frank—
Be cheerful;
They sent him to jail for a year and a half,
But all that he did was to lie 'round and laugh
And say: "I'm gladdest when getting the
gaff"—
Be cheerful.

And when he escaped from the wearisome jail—
He found that no person took stock in his tale—
Be cheerful.
He tried for a year to get hold of a job,
But all they would tell him was "Never,
you slob!
You're wanting another fat cashbox to
rob!"
Be cheerful.

His wife got a divorce and was wed to the chap—
Be cheerful;
Who'd driven him into this terrible trap—
Be cheerful;
And every day as he tramped 'round the
street,
With no place to stop and nothing to eat,
His wife and the guy that had foiled him
he'd meet—
Be cheerful.

One day, with a smile on his starved-to-death mug—
Be cheerful;
He gave wifey's husband a horrible slug—
Be cheerful;
He killed him as dead as the lifelessest
stone,
Not giving him time for so much as a
moan;
Then stood 'round and sang, in a gibbering tone;
"Be cheerful."

They hung him as high as the law would permit—
Be cheerful;
But trifles like hanging don't hurt him a bit;
Be cheerful;
When asked for a final expression, he said:
"This pretty black bonnet feels fine on
my head;
I bet it's just barrels of fun to be dead—
Be cheerful."
—Baltimore American.

SAILOR'S STRANGE PETS.

Uncle Sam is a tolerant old gentleman. He permits the sailors of his battleships and cruisers to keep pets. No ship in the navy is without its mascot. The other day a big cruiser came into the Brooklyn navy yard and the sailors proudly displayed a big moose which was presented to them away up in a Maine port. Imagine a moose for a mascot on board ship! Within the last three months ships have come into the navy yard with all sorts of curious animals for mascots. One had a jackass from Brazil, another a monkey from Algiers, still another a game cock from Liverpool, while a fourth had a stray dog rescued in port from the waters of the harbor at Southampton.—Kansas City Journal.

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KNEW TEN PRESIDENTS

Remarkable Life Story of a Woman Who Twice Met Lafayette.

Remarkable, indeed, is the life story, with its rare experiences, of Mrs. Sarah Ann Mellen, who, on Thursday, April 13, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Mellen, 726 San Pedro avenue, celebrated the 97th anniversary of her birth.

Mrs. Mellen's maiden name was Sarah Ann Hilton. She was born April 13, 1808, at Gloucester, Mass. She was twice married, her first and second husbands being brothers. The first was David Mellen and the second James Mellen. She lived in Cambridge, Mass., for many years, and came to San Antonio about eight years ago. As extraordinary as it may seem, since that time she has visited Boston and Cambridge, making two trips, the last one about four years ago. Both times she stood the trip well, and returned feeling much improved and in better spirits for having visited the scenes of her earlier life.

Mrs. Mellen, during her long life, has met personally many of the truly great men of this country and a number of distinguished foreigners. She twice met the Marquis de Lafayette, the first time at the Bunker Hill monument, and again at a public reception given in honor of the birth of Wiliam Sawyers, on Mt. Vernon street, Charlestown, Mass. With clearness of mind she describes his manner as charming, saying that he endeared himself to every one with whom he conversed. She was also present at the dedication of the Bunker Hill monument, years after, where she met Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, and Daniel Webster, the greatest of all lawyers of his day, both of whom delivered addresses. At Hamilton, Canada, she met Albert Edward, then prince of Wales, now king of England, on the occasion of laying a cornerstone for a Scottish Rite Masonic temple. Among the presidents of the United States whom she met personally are John Quincy Adams, Andrew Jackson, Tyler, the elder Harrison, Martin Van Buren, Abraham Lincoln, Andrew Johnson, Grant, Hayes, Garfield. She was personally acquainted with Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, knows his son, one of the present justices of the supreme court of the United States; Phillips Brooks, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Henry Ward Beecher, Edward Everett, the savant Agassiz, and others whom she cannot recall now.

WILD AND WOOLY WEST

Antics of a Steer May Further Muddle Eastern Ideas.

It is much to be regretted that men got abroad of the steer running amuck in the streets of Alton, since the intelligence is likely further to embarrass us in our efforts to convince the effete and obtuse east that our midcountry western metropolises are altogether civilized and safe.

It is with no little difficulty even at this late day that the confined conservatism of New England admits that we are on the map as real cities and not as mere rough centers of the wild life of the plains. Tenaciously a good many people "over east" still cling to the notion that everything this side of the Alleghanies is a sort of vague beyond, peopled principally by buffalo, Indians, range cattle, cowpunchers, sage hens and prairie dogs, and occasionally enlivened by the more conspicuous types of a Buffalo Bill or a Roosevelt, but wholly impossible as a habitat.

It is discouraging, therefore, to have it go out over the wires that "a steer brought up from St. Louis to Alton Wednesday held the streets until 11 p. m., terrorizing the citizens and cutting up pranks. * * * At North Alton, among other things, the steer ran into H. Wutzler's store door, but backed out again without doing any damage. Then it ran into a horse and carriage. The occupants fortunately jumped from the vehicle. Finally Ed Adams succeeded in roping the animal."

It is a reflection of additional discomfort to us that the steer hailed from St. Louis.

When this city shall have strengthened a little further as a financial center so that it can supply funds not only to all the southwest, but to the middle states as well, and consequently no longer feel the need of borrowing money from the easterners in Wall street and elsewhere, we shan't take the trouble to puncture their thickly reluctant intelligences with the truth about our civilizedness and even cosmopolite culture and polish; but in the meantime we ought either to lay a great deal of stress on facts about our finished conditions of living or to fence up our stock.—St. Louis Republic.

SHE HAD HIM GUESSING.

"Once upon a time," said the truthful man, "a certain party asked a lady friend of his whether she could learn to love him.

"'It's this way,' said she, 'Last night my brother Jim saw a man he knew; so they stopped to have a chat. Jim was telling me about it.

"'Jim,' said my brother's friend, "Have you see a white setter go past this way?'

"'No,' said Jim, 'but I must tell you what Harry Davis told me about his white setter.

"'Jim,' he said to me, 'How is it that every time I pass your house, your dog barks at me?'

"'I'll tell you,' said Jim. 'My wife's brother was visiting us one summer, and one day he remarked:

"'"I must say," he remarked, "did I ever tell you what Shinner Cook said about the muscle on John Morrissey's arm?"

"'"No," said I, "What did he say?"

"'"Well, one day he was passing Old Jeremy's place and he saw Jeremy; so he shouted to him:

"'"Jeremy," he shouted, 'how is Uriah's spavined mule getting along?'

"'"I was talking to the doctor about it last night," said Jeremy, 'and I asked the doctor what he thought about it.'

"'"Well," said the doctor, "I think there's a chance. Puts me in mind of Sam Stevens' chance, though. I must tell you about that.

"'"Doc," said Sam to me one night, 'My rheumatiz is coming back and it reminds me of what the Dominie said to Dip Corey:

"'"Dip," said the Dominie, "you've been drinking again."

"'"Dominie," said Dip, "don't say a word. It's only a slight dizziness at these ornery old quotation marks."'"—N. Y. Sun.

SAILOR'S STRANGE PETS.

Uncle Sam is a tolerant old gentleman. He permits the sailors of his battleships and cruisers to keep pets. No ship in the navy is without its mascot. The other day a big cruiser came into the Brooklyn navy yard and the sailors proudly displayed a big moose which was presented to them away up in a Maine port. Imagine a moose for a mascot on board ship! Within the last three months ships have come into the navy yard with all sorts of curious animals for mascots. One had a jackass from Brazil, another a monkey from Algiers, still another a game cock from Liverpool, while a fourth had a stray dog rescued in port from the waters of the harbor at Southampton.—Kansas City Journal.

The Sunday School.

THE IRRIGATION OF LIVES.

The International Sunday School Lesson for September 10 is "The Life-Giving Streams." Ezek. xlvii:1-12.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The problem of the unreclaimed lands of the great west is solely one of water. Irrigation is the hope of that region. The problem of most great cities in their fight against dirt, disease and death, is a problem of water; filtration plants bear the fruit of life, as many cities can testify which are at close grips with the deadly monster, typhoid. The problem of every human being is a problem of spirit thirst; hearts that know themselves to be as parched and arid as the alkali plains are panting for some water that will bring refreshment, satisfaction, life.

So it was the most natural and applicable figure under which the old prophet foretold to Judah the end of her sufferings, in his picture of a great and growing and lifegiving river. Even so the Seer of Patmos, peering within the borders of the celestial city that is the soul's dear home, saw a pure river of water of life, proceeding out of the throne of God, the banks whereof were lined with fruit-bearing trees whose leaves were for the healing of the nations. And it was water, the water of life, which Christ offered freely to a thirsty world. There is no other symbol of divine grace so suggestive and satisfactory as this one of water. The deepest desire of a devout spirit is well expressed by the Psalmist, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God." Whatever may be the merits of the "water cure" for physical ills which the dispatches represent a certain famous millionaire as taking, it is not to be doubted that the needs of the human spirit are abundantly met by this spiritual water cure which so frequently is set forth in the Holy Writ.

The Good Time Coming.

The author of the Book of Ezekiel, ablest writer among the Hebrew prophets, lived in the time of the Babylonian exile which the sins of kings and people had called forth as a divine judgment. The candle of national life had burned low. The people were despairing captives. Jerusalem destroyed, the inhabitants scattered, the heel of the captor on Judah's neck—truly, it was the pessimist's hour. In this night of darkness the bright star of prophecy appeared. Ezekiel arose as a light of hope to save the people from the pit of despair.

As the negro in slavery poured forth his soul in those wonderful plantation melodies, all burdened with the thought of the good time coming bye and bye, so the captive Jews were sustained and heartened by the prophet's vision of a new estate of power and peace and plenty for the wrecked nation. Of course it took great faith for the lonely Hebrew exiles, sitting in sorrow by the rivers of Babylon, to believe that all the promises to Abraham and David would yet be fulfilled. But "hope springs eternal in the human breast," and this prophecy of the new temple and new city, and the life-giving river that should flow out in increasing volume of blessing was comfort and courage for the nation. Expectations of a good tomorrow sustain men through the hardest today.

What Flows From a Church.

The figurative river of the prophet's vision took its rise in the temple. That is a good point for the teachers of today to emphasize. There seems to be, generally, a decline of zeal for the church and of interest in its services. Many men do not feel the church to be a necessity to them. They are really indifferent to it. And unmindful of its past and present place in the economy of civilization. Yet, the service of Christ is just that word life in its broadest sense—is typified by what Ezekiel beheld, in that, as one tersely says, it springs "From God—the Holy of holies—by sacrifice—past the altar—through worship—through the temple."

Religion provides the highway for the world's progress; religion acts as the world's policeman; religion furnishes the title that binds society together in the sacredness of human relations; religion fixes man's ideals of duty and delight; religion builds the schools, the art galleries, the hospital, the asylum, and creates the instruments of music; religion saves man from being less than man, and helps him to be more than man; religion opens the door into an eternity of expanding life, wherein man dwells with God and becomes like God.

Dr. Charles Frederick Goss succinctly states the matter thus, in The Sunday School Times. Is this, then, the cue to the sanctuary that it is but of the sanctuary that the vast tide of civilization yolls? Are the temples of God the perennial springs out of which gush the ever-expanding streams of prosperity and blessing? As the future explorers trace the Nile of human evolution to its sources, are they to come to these sacred edifices, which have been erected to the glory of God? If "yes" is the true answer, and the thousands of teachers who are forming the ideas of the new generation of thinkers can stamp this vision upon the minds of their pupils in all its beauty and sublimity, this holy Sabbath day will be memorable in the life of the race."

Growing as It Goes.

"Like a river glorious is God's perfect peace,
Over all victorious, in its bright increase;
Perfect—Yet it floweth fuller every day;
Perfect—Yet it groweth deeper all the way."

So sang Frances Havergal, with Ezekiel, a vision in mind. The latter was of a river that first trickled a small stream, then was ankle deep, then reached to the loins, and then was waters to swim in. In this it differed from some of the world's rivers, which, like the lost rivers of the west or of the deserts of Asia, grow smaller as they go, and finally disappear beneath the sands.

The waters of God are an increasing stream—not a stagnant pool, nor a fresh water lake, nor a Dead Sea, but an ever widening and deepening river. And Christians are meant to swim in its depths, growing in capacity as the river grows in volume. There is no such thing as a standing still in the Christian life; more and more or less and less.

Yet some Christians remind one of the bathers at the seashore, most of whom paddle in the sand at the edge of the tide, waiting for an occasional wave to submerge them, or at least to dash its broken spray over them. They know nothing of the exhilaration of diving into the emerald depths of the great waves, or of bresting the foaming breakers, or riding at liberty on top of the billows. The strong swimmer pities the timid paddlers by the shore; and the saint who has experienced the joys of the depths of the spiritual life longs that the Christians who are afraid to venture in deeply might know the peace and power and gladness that they forego.

"Life, More Life!"

Some of Japan's most sagacious statesmen lay her present achievements as laurels at the feet of Christianity: the Christian teacher and missionary are the primal causes of the victories of the past fourteen months. Wales, a nation bathed in the joy and blessing of a fresh experience of vital religion, tells gladly that her improved business, her quickened ethical ideals and increased morality, and better home life and happiness, all are fruits of the full-flowing river of grace. The news that the London Missionary society is withdrawing from the South Sea Islands, coupled with the well known fact that Hawaii, a nation made by missionaries, is no longer a mission field, but that, instead, it now sends out missionaries, reminds us of the marvellous fruit that the wonderful river has produced in flowing through the Islands of the sea.

In short, the vision of Ezekiel, of bitter waters sweetened, of fish finding sustenance in the new tide of fruit nourished thereby, "and everything shall live whithersoever the river cometh," has been fulfilled before the eyes of every observing student of history or of his own times. The Dead Sea of heathendom has been made alive by the river of God. The most desolate regions of the earth, like the grim Labrador coast, are dotted over with fair, verdant spots, where men made to blossom with the beauty of spiritual life. Wherever the divine stream flows, there flowers and fruit, and all manner of life, spring up in profusion. And there is no rich, sufficient, satisfactory human life anywhere whose roots are not nourished by this gracious flow.

Manifest Error.

Molly—He is a student at one of the big colleges.

Polly—Nonsense! He talked with us for an hour when he was here yesterday and never used a bit of slang.—Somerville Journal.

A Reliable Heart Cure.

Alice A. Wetmore, Box 67, Norwich, Conn., says if any sufferer from Heart Disease will write her, she will, without charge, direct them to the perfect cure she used.

Monthly Misery

is one of woman's worst afflictions. It always leaves you weaker, and is sure to shorten your life and make your beauty fade.

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"I WILL NEVER TIRE,"

says Mrs. Julizzie L. Broadhead, of Clanton, Ala., "of praising your wonderful medicine, Cardui. I have used it for my disease, which was one peculiar to women, and wish to say, thank God, that it has completely perfected a cure."

A WELL HALF A MILE DEEP

The Effort of the State of Ohio to Find Artesian Water.

In 1857 for some reason it was thought profitable and possible to secure an artesian well in the state house yard. The geology of Ohio as a science was still unwritten. In fact, the first volume of the Ohio geological reports contains the written record of this boring.

Down 2,775 feet—over half a mile—the auger was sent by the slow and laborious process of the time, and nearly a year was spent in the work. The boring was commenced on No. 4, 1857, and stopped Oct. 1, 1858. No artesian water was found.

The boring was made in the eastern part of the grounds. Its site was pointed out to the writer some years ago, and it is now probably covered by the cement walk extending

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 7, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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Circulation Last Week 185,000

AUGUST WATCH PREMIUM.

According to offer we made the subscribers whose time expired last month, we have awarded a premium watch to Abner E. Bartlebach, of East Creek, Pa., for sending us the largest club of subscribers during August. He sent us a club of 162 names.

We have made a similar offer to subscribers whose time expires this month.

CURRENT COMMENT.

There was no slip 'twixt the cup and President Roosevelt's stiff upper lip.

Gum shoes would be more popular in a campaign if the politicians would wear them on their mouths.

Hope springs eternal in the human breast. Otherwise there would be no market for patent medicines.

Had that hot air well been discovered in any state but Kansas it would have caused some excitement.

The American hen has proved herself the greatest money maker in the country, and it is not tainted either.

General Linevitch may have to write a book in order to tell what all he would have done had peace not been declared.

Some of Booker T. Washington's advice to the negroes would do some white folks good if they would take it.

Mr. Rockefeller walks barefoot in the dewy grass. When he proceeds to walk over a competitor he puts on heavy boots.

Herr Most longs to be at Odessa or Warsaw. He is right in thinking that either town would be just the place for him.

The country seems to have settled down with a satisfying conviction that there is to be no extra session of congress.

Mr. Shouts says there is no place for idlers in Panama. Those who come home, however, are careful to give other excuses.

It is evident from the flood of congratulatory telegrams received by President Roosevelt that the world admires a man who does things.

By bringing about peace President Roosevelt has once more shown what he can do when not hampered by the United States senate.

An Oklahoma man thinks mosquitoes go mad, like dogs, and that it is the bite of these that produces yellow fever. Muzzle the mosquitoes.

There is at least some novelty in being blown to pieces by dynamite 2,000 feet from the earth, but it makes extra work for the undertaker.

An Oklahoma girl advertised for a husband at a cost of $11. She got one, and he died within a year, leaving her $10,000, a clean profit of $9,989.

It is gradually approaching the time when we will feel like asking Wizard Burbank to produce a Ben Davis apple with a leatherless skin.

Young Kermit Roosevelt was unfortunate in killing his first bear just at a time when the head of the Roosevelt family was monopolizing public attention.

Paul Morton can't see that the Equitable policy holders have suffered very much. Mr. Morton may not regard the loss of sleep as a severe form of suffering.

Governor Folk's declaration that the power of the dollar is waning, harmonizes nicely with J. Hamilton Lewis' announcement that he refused a $100,000 bribe.

A Missouri man has whiskers four feet in length, which he grew in twelve years. The soup he has been eating must have had some superior brand of hair restorer in it.

Dowie expects Zion City to have a $150,000,000 surplus within a few years. Dowie's favorite slogan is "Sing on, pay on, we're gaining ground."

Georgia Populists have decided to no longer affiliate with the Democrats. Gradually the Democratic party is getting down to an irreducible minimum.

"I am forty-five, fat, hearty and prosperous," said Mr. Bryan the other day. As a result of good Republican times Calamity Bill has developed into a Cheerful Willie.

Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, says "Thomas W. Lawson is one of the greatest men in America." When it comes to selecting the great men of the country everybody has a right to his opinion.

A New Jersey man fell into a tank of molasses and was nearly drowned when rescued. Had it been a tank of pure maple syrup with buckwheat cakes as life preservers, we could have envied him his perilous position.

The czar is very grateful to President Roosevelt for bringing about peace. The czar doubtless secretly regrets that he can not have the President bridge the chasm between the Russian throne and the people.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller and his son are going to inaugurate a new system of giving away money, but will not have it in working order until next spring. Don't write before that time with the expectation of avoiding the rush.

JAPANESE WILL BECOME RECONCILED

It would be strange indeed if the people of Japan were to accept without protest the conclusions of the Portsmouth conference. Having learned to regard their armies as invincible, they naturally expected that Russia would accept any conditions Japan might impose. Rather than make concessions, they would again appeal to the arbitrament of arms, firm in the belief that fortune would follow their banners to the end.

The news from Portsmouth therefore stunned them. The Japanese envoys had been outwitted. That was the inference and it carried with it anger toward the envoys. The latter were not surprised. As one of them said: "We are going home to stones—and perhaps dynamite." But he was doubtless looking for the worst. Fortunately a great ocean separates the envoys from Japan. It takes time to traverse the distance and time will do much to relieve the strain in the Kingdom of Flowers. The people will gradually have it instilled in them that peace was, after all, of the mikado's making, approved by the Elder Statesmen. The soldiers win their battles by virtue of the emperor and the people have the same degree of reverence for him. His admonition will do much to soothe the popular indignation.

The more progressive element is already planning to reap the full benefit that Japan's new status in the world should give it. Projects are on foot to extend Japan's commerce. Internal improvements are being considered and new trade relations established. Within a few months there will be few external signs of the great conflict that the country has waged with unparalleled success.

And when order is fully restored, when the soldiers return home to take up peaceful pursuits, the importance of the war to the Japanese people will begin to make itself manifest. Acquiescence in the decision of the mikado means public awakening to the new condition. The scales of fanaticism will fall from the eyes of those who think today that war is more glorious than arbitration and that the envoys perpetrated a crime against the nation in yielding even by so much as a hair. The sentiment of civilization which was cast in the balance for peace, cannot be wholly lost on the Japanese. They, too, will come to recognize, as the rest of the world already knows, that Japan gained more by the magnimity she displayed in dealing with Russia than if she had exacted an empire's worth of tribute. It was a transcendent opportunity that rarely falls to any nation.

THE PEACE OF THE WORLD.

The Hartford Courant regards rather flippantly the labors of the Inter-Parliamentary congress. It says:

The federation of the world, with a Parliament of Man at the center of it, will be a big thing and a fine thing when it arrives; no question of that. But it's not going to arrive next year or the year after; and premature attempts to hurry it up will only delay it. Those impatient enthusiasts at Brussels—Golfogie, Waldo, Moon and the rest of them—should have pondered the poet's definition of raw haste.

But is it not just possible for the Courant to be mistaken in its judgment. Great events, events that a few months ago would have been scouted as impossible, have transpired recently. It was only the other day that President Roosevelt addressed the rulers of two warring nations and advised them to cease fighting. People held their breath at his audacity. Most of us were skeptical. Nothing good would come out of such interference. Both countries would resent it. But the President persisted and entreated. Envoys were appointed out of courtesy, it was claimed, for our President. They were wide apart between demand and concession. A rupture seemed inevitable. Roosevelt didn't despair. He took a fresh hold of the matter and with an intelligent grasp of the situation that was almost divine intuition, made success out of seemingly certain failure. The fruits of his work are now being reduced to writing at Portsmouth, and the armed hosts that a few hours ago were planning to fly at each other's throats have been commanded by their rulers to disperse.

So, too, the efforts of distinguished men from all nations to secure international peace may reach early fruition. These representatives are very much in earnest. Powerful influences are back of them. The Christian spirit of the world moves them to action. Our President is heart and soul in their work. Humanity is urging them on. The task is a momentous one, but the time is propitious. No nation dares openly oppose the great peace plan. Why shouldn't it be worked out and speedily?

THEN AND NOW.

A year ago a presidential campaign was on and Theodore Roosevelt was a candidate for chief magistrate. Many newspapers opposed his election and thousands of columns of matter were published in an attempt to prove that Mr. Roosevelt was a man of war, delighting in battle and conquest and that there was danger of his becoming a military despot and engulfing this country in war with other nations.

Prominent in this work, which, fortunately, did not succeed, was the New York World. Day after day it urged the American people to beware of the man whom it described as the very personification of war. As a climax Pulitzer published in the World an editorial of record-breaking length in which President Roosevelt was set forth to be a veritable war monster whose love of carnage and butchery and glitter and tinsel and pomp and awful splendor of military conquest would lead the United States into continued conflict with other powers with the danger, in the end, of our civil government being subordinated to military rule with Roosevelt as despotic dictator and world emperor.

That was the World less than one year ago. Yesterday this same newspaper in commenting on the President's action in bringing about peace between Japan and Russia, pays this compliment to the peacemaker, the same man who, a year ago, it was picturing as delighting to revel in blood:

In effecting an agreement between Japan and Russia President Roosevelt has won a splendid victory. His part as peacemaker at Portsmouth is the crowning achievement of his brilliant career. It promises to stand recorded as the most notable work of a crowded political life. History cherishes few spectacles so extraordinary as his summoning Japan and Russia from the bloody battlefield of Manchuria and bringing them face to face in the quiet Portsmouth conference hall to settle their savage quarrel.

Every American, whether he be Democra or Republican, has just reason for pride and patriotism in Mr. Roosevelt's triumph over tremendous obstacles. Full credit is his for his unprecedented audacity, for his deliberate courage in stepping in between the warring nations. He had the sagacity to seize the psychological moment and the persistence to press his point home. If he had observed the usual diplomatic caution the deadlock of ten days ago would surely have terminated in open rupture. He set aside the conventions and went straight to St. Petersburg and Tokio with his plea for peace.

Quite a difference.

Has the World or the President changed?

What does the World think of its editorial of a year ago?

COST OF THE EASTERN WAR.

Neither Japan nor Russia can at this time more than approximate the cost of the war. It is safe to say it is much greater than either anticipated when hostilities began. The number of men and the amount of money lost in the struggle will demonstrate to nations that war cannot be afforded except as a last extremity, and that so remote it should never be reached.

It was a real war, fought by countries which equipped their armies and navies with the most modern appliances for the destruction of men and property. Some interesting statistics have been prepared by the staff of the United States army covering the principal engagements. The losses of men in these battles are probably not accurate, while the figures do not cover the scores of lesser engagements in which the loss of life was considerable.

According to these statistics the Russian casualties amount to 207,529, against 156,152 for the Japanese. The greatest number of men was engaged at Mukden, when 900,000 men made up the opposing armies. In that battle the Russians lost 25 per cent and the Japanese 12 per cent. The Russians did not win a single important engagement, either on land or sea, the same source of information placing the Russian loss of war vessels at $150,000,000 and the Japanese loss $15,000,000.

The war was one of the greatest in history, and when the loss in money and life is considered, civilization will universally agree with General Sherman in his definition of war, and will work and pray that nations will hereafter settle their differences without submitting to the arbitrament of arms.

"PEACEMAKER OF NATIONS."

This is the term by which Cardinal Gibbons says President Roosevelt may be justly styled.

In M. Witte's message to the President yesterday he said: "History will ascribe to you the glory."

The St. Petersburg Slovo says "it is a great victory for humanity, of which President Roosevelt is the noble and energetic champion."

"Roosevelt is the great victor of this battle of giants," says the Paris Matin, while Japan, through her financial agent, Jacob H. Schiff, declares "the result is due President Roosevelt's ability, tact and perseverance," and that his achievement "will forever glorify his name and greatly add to the fame of the United States."

The world will accord to President Roosevelt the honors of the peace agreement reached at Portsmouth yesterday. While the heads of other nations expressed a desire that the war would cease the President did not content himself with the hope that a compromise might be effected, but dared to intervene between the belligerent governments and secured their consent to a conference with peace as an object.

In the beginning President Roosevelt exerted his influence through the representatives of the warring powers. As the crucial hour approached, and when doubt covered the world, he became more urgent for peace and appealed directly to the ruling sovereigns of Japan and Russia. Not for a moment did he falter. He was as persistent as when, a few years ago, he brought together the miners and operators of the Pennsylvania coal fields, restored harmony and brought relief to the entire country. And when, at last, Russia refused a further concession, he appealed to Japan with the result that the mighty and victorious empire yielded and then came peace.

This is the greatest achievement of President Roosevelt's administration, and a personal victory which is being applauded by the entire world. The President has been often pictured by his political enemies as a man of war, glorying in battle and in conquest. These enemies are now silenced, for he has demonstrated that he is a man of peace and he stands out and above the heads of all other governments as the one ruler who not only sought to end the great eastern war, but who actually accomplished it.

The American people were anxious for the war to cease. No nation on the globe is happier now that peace has come, but with this satisfaction is the pride that the result is due the activity, prudence and judgment of President Theodore Roosevelt.

DR. GLADDEN'S REVISION.

In criticizing the action of the prudential committee of the Congregational church, Dr. Gladden has materially modified his original strictures on tainted money. He now makes a distinction, and would exclude all donations of money "believed to be tainted." Thus Dr. Gladden would escape the necessity of biting every dollar given to spread the gospel to see if it were good, or requiring a certificate of character with every penny tossed on the contribution plates.

Where "ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise," and according to this revised Gladdenian creed, if you don't know, or if you have no reason to believe, that the money offered in Christ's name, has been obtained by questionable means, take it with a clear conscience.

With the worldly wise people, this distinction will be regarded lightly, as an effort at hair splitting, a plan to get results and still avoid the consequences. Everyone knows that Gladden's church would be poor indeed if it carefully excluded every dollar that had participated in the shady side of life. Some of the good deacons, who don't believe in mixing religion and business, might find this an excuse for overlooking their weekly offering and at least some of the laymen might forego the pleasure of listening to their eloquent pastor rather than have their business methods too closely scrutinized.

From a purely ethical point of view, Dr. Gladden may be absolutely correct in his rejection of the tainted dollar. But the city of Toledo devotes a part of the money it collects in the shape of fines from disorderly houses to the care of the unfortunate. It endeavors to make these social parasites alleviate in part some of the evils for which they are responsible. That is working on the theory generally accepted by sociologists that the parasite cannot be altogether destroyed. No more can all men be forced to live honest lives. Some will get their gains by wrongful methods, doing injustice to their fellows. If we could establish Utopia, Dr. Gladden would find, like Othello, his occupation gone. But as we cannot, we must make the best of conditions, improving wherever the opportunity offers. Meanwhile if we can put the tainted dollar to good use, if we can lighten the burdens of the poor with the dollars wickedly wrung from them by oppressive monopolies and donated by a pricked conscience, we should by all means do so, Dr. Gladden to the contrary notwithstanding. But we should not, because of these donations, cease our warfare against iniquity.

THE CZAR AND HIS PEOPLE.

Mark Twain, who can extract humor even from a grindstone, looks darkly on the results of the Portsmouth conference. He is firmly convinced that Russia needs yet another trouncing before she will give her people the freedom they so earnestly crave. Mark says that the shackles have been loosened only and he fears that the czar will forget his many promises, rescind his rescripts and rivet the bonds more tightly than ever.

This pessimistic view is not shared by the world. Twain may be paving the way to prove himself as great a prophet as he is a humorist. He has this in his favor—the czar and his cabinet of autocrats would restore the old regime if they dared. But Nicholas has been living over a powder magazine for months. He has grown old with care. It is the noise of the bombs, not the rattle of artillery that has upset his nerves. He is passing through a period of assassinations. The victims belonged to the aristocracy. Some of them were very close to the throne. Nicholas himself has received warnings and has paid heed to them. He has promised to give the people a representation in the government because he feared to share the fate of his murdered ministers.

Promises made under duress are rarely kept and if the bureaucracy could safely welch now there is no doubt that the reforms proposed during the last year would never be consummated. But the war with Japan has taught the people that the government is not invincible. The army which has hitherto been regarded by the peasants as an impassable barrier to constitutionalism has lost its terrors. Instead of being plastic weapons in the hands of the bureaucrats the soldiers of the czar show a disposition to take sides with the people. There have been mutinies during the war, and the punishment meted out to the offenders has widened the breach between the czar and his armed minions. He can no longer meet a revolution with an unbroken front of glistening bayonets. There is disloyalty on every hand. These warriors have learned that love of fatherland need not carry with it love of czar if the Little Father be unworthy. They recall that he ran from St. Petersburg on the Red Sunday of his own creation and thereby earned the title of "Nicholas the Hare." They can trace his handiwork in the war, marked at every stage by weakness and uncertain purpose. And bearing these things in mind, these warriors of many battles are more than half resolved to stand by the people and the New Russia—permitting the Old Russia to fall by its own inertia.

The czar, egged on by his bureaucracy, may try to do all that Mark Twain, in his dark forebodings, fears he will do, but those shackles will never again know the rivets. The people of Russia have felt their power and will exercise it. They have the sacred promise of the czar that he will give them the relief they ask. Let him break that promise if he dare.

JAPAN'S GREATEST VICTORY.

Americans are accustomed to look upon their newspapers as mediums through which public opinion in its most enlightened form is reflected. In the pioneer days, editors called themselves "molders of public opinion," but most of them have long since ceased to assume a distinction to which they cannot justly lay title. Whether the Japanese newspaper is still in the infant class or whether it has entered upon the second period, The Blade does not know, although its attitude over the announcement of peace seems to indicate that it is still groping in the darkness of conceit.

The leading newspapers of Japan are severely criticising their envoys for conceding everything to a prostrate foe. Instead of receiving the news with manifestations of joy, the people are morose and unhappy, feeling that they have been deprived of the fruits of victory. They expected the Russians to yield everything, and were confidently measuring the spoils of the war by the standard of their demands. It never occurred to them that there would be occasion for reducing those demands which many thought were inadequate. The newspapers encouraged this opinion, and are now energetically decrying the splendid achievement of Komura and Takahira.

But the more enlightened Japanese fully understand the great diplomatic victory that has been won, and if they were supported by a loyal press, the people would quickly come to a full sense of the situation. The Russian envoys hoped that cupidity would rule with their adversaries and that refusal to pay indemnity would drive the Japanese back into the field. It is a clever trick of the skipper to blanket his adversary, and that's exactly what Witte hoped to do with the Japanese envoys. He planned to take the wind out of their sails. He would expose them before the world as buccaneers who could talk glibly of honor and at the same time place a fixed monetary value on it. Had the mikado's representatives fallen into the trap, Japan would have lost all the moral prestige she had gained during the war. By waiving indemnity, she has added fourfold to that prestige and has heaped coals of fire on a foe whose utter rout was accomplished in the sea of Japan. If there is any humiliation in the cancellation of an honest debt, it is the debtor who is humiliated, not the creditor. It is one form of extending alms, and can be done in a delicate or in a brutal manner. Japan acted magnanimously, and if her courtesy was mistaken by the Russians for cowardice, she should not lose in the estimation of the world because of it.

But the moral victory of Japan does not end in the magnanimity she displayed at Portsmouth. She has shown to civilization that she is a nation of heart and blood. She thought of the million soldiers facing one another on the field and waiting for the word to do murder. The battle that must have followed failure at Portsmouth would have been terrible in its results. Half a million men hurled against an army of equal size, thousands of cannon belching iron hail, hate and revenge inspiring every unit of both forces to inflict the greatest possible harm the one upon the other! The very flower of Japan's young manhood was there ready for the sacrifice. The grizzled warriors of Russia had consecrated themselves to the cause of the czar whose command is law. And he was willing for their immolation, but the mikado, answering the appeal of Christianity, stayed the impending conflict.

We bind laurel on the brow of the man who saves one human life and call him a hero. But what shall be said of the mikado, who, in face of his people's protest, spares the lives of hundreds of thousands and gives to the world an example of magnanimity such as civilization has never before witnessed?

ROOSEVELT'S DECLARATION AGAINST THIRD TERM

Now that President Roosevelt is more prominent than ever in the public eye by reason of his bringing about peace between Russia and Japan, and while the great rulers of the earth are joining with the people of all nations in paying him the homage which is his due, a number of newspapers and correspondents are declaring that the American people will insist on again electing Mr. Roosevelt in 1908. They say the pressure will be so great that he cannot and will not refuse the nomination and the honor of the election which would certainly follow.

The Blade does not believe that under any circumstances would Theodore Roosevelt accept another nomination. He has said he would not do so, and his statement cannot be construed as having a double meaning. He looks upon the three and one-half years following McKinley's death as his first administration and he is now serving his second term. He shares the feeling of the people of the country on the third term question. That problem was solved, and solved forever at the national Republican convention in 1880, when General Grant met his political Waterloo.

President Roosevelt is not a man to blunder when great questions are involved. Besides, he is a man of his word. On election night last year, when the wires brought to him the news that he had swept the country by the greatest majority ever given a candidate for the presidency, Mr. Roosevelt turned to his secretary and dictated the following statement to the country:

I am deeply sensible of the honor done me by the American people in thus expressing their confidence in what I have done and tried to do. I appreciate to the full the solemn responsibility this confidence imposes upon me, and I shall do all that in my power lies not to forfeit it.

On the fourth of March next I shall have served three and a half years and this three and a half years constitutes my first term.

The wise custom which limits the President to two terms regards the substance and not the form, and under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination.

That statement stands today as Theodore Roosevelt's convictions, and it should be accepted at its face value. There is not now and probably will not be in three years any great danger confronting the country. There is not a cloud on the horizon and no good reason why the republic should depart from its settled custom of giving not more than two terms to any one man. Mr. Roosevelt shares in this view and it is senseless to believe that either the people or their President will have any other opinion.

SOME OF THE TREATY FEATURES

By the terms of the proposed treaty which is being prepared at Portsmouth, Russia withdraws from Manchuria, surrenders her leases on the Liao Lung peninsula with the valuable fortifications and improvements that have cost her millions of treasure, cedes to Japan the railway connecting Harbin and Port Arthur south of Chantin, acknowledges the mikado's preponderating influence in Korea, and, in short, promises to be a good neighbor.

She is not required to pay a cent for indemnity, although she obligates herself to pay for the maintenance of the Russian prisoners in Japan. She is permitted to retain the northern half of Sakhalen, which she agrees not to fortify; she can have her interned warships and she is under no agreement to limit she sea power in the far east.

Japan gets Port Arthur, which was withheld from her through outside pressure in her treaty with China. She is guaranteed the recognition in Korea, which Russia before the war refused to grant. She has forced Russia to get out of Manchuria. In fact she has accomplished all that she aimed to accomplish.

She yielded the question of indemnity in answer to the world's appeal She withdrew her claim to the interned warships, which was a matter of minor importance, and she receded from her demand that Russia should limit her activity in eastern wars. The latter proposition was one more of sentiment than of anything else. When Togo crushed Rojestvensky, he made it impossible for Russia to get dangerous as a sea power in Asiatic territory for many years. Moreover the internal disorders of the czar's dominions are likely to engage his attention for some time. He won't again be a menace to other nations until he has set his own house in order.

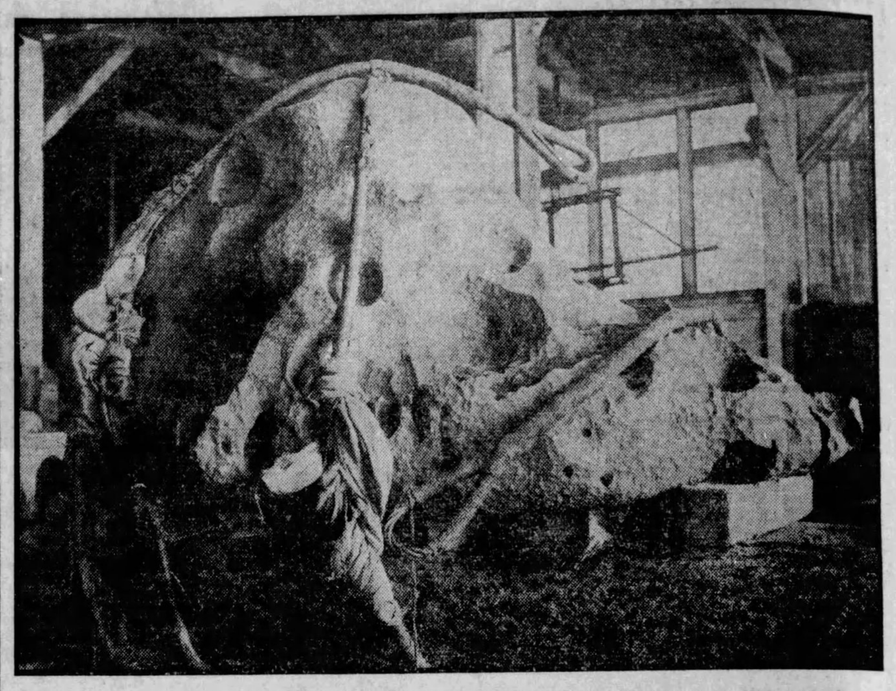
While Japan apparently gave up a great deal as the price of peace, a close analysis will demonstrate that this is true only when the terms are compared with her original demands. What she actually hoped to get was unquestionably much below her asking price.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen C. Deppe, of Hickory Run, Pa., are, at the age of 40, the parents of six sets of twins and eleven other children. The city directory men must have gotten their idea of estimating population from the head of the Deppe family.

Efforts are to be made to recover 160 barrels of whisky that have lain at the bottom of the Missouri river for 52 years. The strange part of it is that the old river could hold so much whisky and never change its course.

By saying a good word for President Roosevelt in his role as peacemaker, Henry Watterson has decided to make it unanimous.

LARGEST METEORITE EVER FOUND IN AMERICA.



THE WILLAMETTE METEORITE, LARGEST EVER FOUND ON THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE.

Portland, Sept. 2.—A visitor from Mars or some other distant region or planet has just arrived at the Lewis and Clark exposition. This massive meteorite of many tons' weight is the biggest shooting star that has ever been found in the western hemisphere and perhaps the heaviest meteorite ever found in any land. It has not yet been weighed, but its weight has been estimated at about 18 to 20 tons. Twelve of the most powerful horses in Portland were required to haul this mysterious mass of metal from the steamer to the exposition grounds, where a special platform has been erected for its reception, and a government official took charge of it as of some valuable prize.

An interesting story is associated with this great shooting star. It is the only substance from some other world that was ever the subject of litigation. The man who found it claimed it by right of discovery, and the owner of the land upon which it fell claimed it by rights accruing from the ownership.

One day a prospector in Oregon found what he at first suposed to be iron ore. Investigation proved it to be a meteorite of huge dimensions and enormous weight. For months the discovery was kept a secret, while the discoverer endeavored to secure possession of the land. Failing in this after numerous efforts, he moved the meteorite to his own land, nearly a mile distant. The task of moving such a weight was most difficult and required several months of toil. Special trucks had to be constructed for the occasion, the greatest secrecy being observed at all times. Perseverance finally triumphed and the massive meteorite was at the owner's door. The cloak of secrecy was then removed and people from far and near journeyed to the spot where the mysterious celestial wonder lay.

The owners of the land from which the meteorite had been removed claimed the prize which had fallen upon their land and began litigation to gain possession of it. The finder claimed that this meteorite, being but a shooting star which dropped from some unknown world, should not propertly be considered a part of the land or its products. The people owning the land upon which the meteorite was found claimed it as a mineral property, possession of which goes with the land. The courts found for the land owners and established a precedent that whatever falls from Mars, the moon or any other distant sphere, whose occupants are not on visiting terms with the people of this earth, becomes a part of the heriditaments of the land upon which it may fall. No syndicate from any of the planets having put in a claim for the meteorite, it is now recognized as the property of the owners of the land upon which it was found.

This great mass of molten iron, once a bright shooting star darting through space, has been named the Williamette, in honor of the river near which it found a resting place. Its dimensions are: Extreme length, 10 feet 4 inches; breadth across base, 7 feet; extreme vertical height from base to summit of dome, 4 feet; total circumference of base, 25 feet and 4 inches. It will be weighed by Dr. David T. Day, honorary commissioner of mines and metallurgy at the Lewis and Clark exposition, as soon as arrangements can be made for handling such a large body. The exposition has gotten up a guessing contest on the weight of the Williamette meteorite, the nearest guesser receiving a $10 gold piece and the next nearest receiving a $5 gold piece.

Two analyses of the Williamette iron have been made, small particles having been chipped off the mass for that purpose. One analysis shows: Iron, 91.46; nickel, 8.30. The other analysis shows: Iron, 91.65; nickel, 7.88; cobalt, .21; phosphorus, .09. The specific gravity of the iron is 7.7.

HAVE BEEN NOMADS FOR CENTURIES.

NOMADIC PERSIAN FISHERS FROM THE SPHERE

These strange people, recently visited by a British missionary, are descended from the ancient Parsee fire worshippers. Centuries ago their forefathers, on account of religious persecution, escaped to the northeast of Persia, and with their cattle spent a nomadic life on the banks of Lake Hamun, which is not far from the lake into which the Helmund flows. They have since been forced to accept the religion of the prophet. They live in huts built of a kind of grass called "toot."

Current Events.

Royal Arcanum's new rates are subject of bitter fight among delegates.

Francisco Tamagno, the famous tenor, dies at Varese, Italy, leaving a fortune of $1,500,000.

Total deposits in Chicago banks break all records, having increased more than $20,000,000.

Washington plans a record-breaking celebration on the occasion of President Roosevelt's home-coming.

Incorporations and increases of capital stock in eastern states during July aggregate $86,125,000.

President Roosevelt declares that discipline must be maintained in the big government print shop.

Proprietor of a New York cafe offers $100 to each employe who becomes married and $50 for each child born.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt, of Brooklyn celebrates her 105th birthday by making a journey to Meriden, Conn.

President Darwin of the British association declared that there is no danger of the earth and moon colliding.

Carnegie Foundation offers prizes aggregating $15,000 for the best five plans for the Peace Palace at The Hague.

Spread of cholera in Germany causes great anxiety and results in rigid precautionary steps by the government.

Members of the advisory board of Panama canal engineers will receive $5,000 compensation and $15 a day for expenses.

Senator Clark's new railroad through the desert from Salt Lake City to the Pacific coast promises to be a boon to Los Angeles.

Surgeon White declares that he has the yellow fever situation at New Orleans under control, and is confident of stamping out the disease.

Total dividend disbursements on industrial stocks in September will exceed $14,200,000, an increase of $3,570,059 over the corresponding month last year.

Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte orders the court-martial of Commander Lucien Young and Ensign Charles T. Wade because of the explosion on the Bennington.

Cactus and other plants will transform the deserts of the west into valuable grazing lands if experiments of scientists are successful, says William E. Curtis.

Massachusetts state census shows a startling decrease in the growth of population in the last five years. Old maids are more numerous and shortage of the bean crop is a factor.

Burglars steal 400-pound safe containing jewels worth $20,000 from a summer home in Connecticut without arousing any of the thirteen occupants of the house or the three watch dogs.

Anthony Fiala, who was chief of the Ziegler expedition which attempted to reach the north pole, returns to New York and says much valuable knowledge was gained during the trip.

Charles F. Pfister, of Milwaukee, and his attorneys explain the transaction on which the former was recently indicted, deny wrongdoing and charge that the grand jury was kept in ignorance.

Whether the Panama Canal shall climb over intervening hills by means of locks or be cut through at sea level will be decided by the consulting engineers from all the world who have begun their sessions at Washington.

FIALA TALKS OF THE POLE.

ANTHONY FIALA PHOTO BY GILLETTE

New York, Sept. 2.—Bronzed by two years' exposure to Arctic winds, Anthony Fiala, of Brooklyn, commander of the last Ziegler expedition for the north pole, returned to New York on the White Star liner Oceanic.

Summed up in a few words, Fiala said his expedition had achieved practically nothing in the way of getting further north than previous expeditions, but that the scientific work had been very thorough during the two years; that he had discovered four new channels and three large islands, and had obtained much information which would prove useful in the guidance of future Arctic exploration.

"I am thoroughly convinced," said he, "that the north pole can be reached only in two ways. One, and probably the best method, would be to send a large expedition, with several ships, sailing north at stated intervals, these several ships to serve as supply stations and relays. Under this plan the ship that reached the furthest north the first year would have the support of the next ship at a comparatively reasonable distance.

"Another possible way to reach the pole would be with a drift ship, built of heavy steel, that would withstand all ice pressure, which has destroyed so many ships in the north. In fact, it would have to be strong enough to crush the ice instead of being crushed by it. Such a ship would have to have very powerful engines, and should be equipped with wireless telegraphy and with a very large supply of stores. A ship of this type would also cost a great deal of money, but without these preparations I am convinced one might as well try to navigate the Atlantic without a rudder as to try to reach the north pole."

Knew Her.

Kate—Millie says Jack tried to kiss her and she called him down hard! Do you believe it?

Tom—I believe that he tried to kiss her, yes!—Detroit Free Press.

THE BLADE'S
NEW TIME INDICATOR MAP

A GREAT EDUCATIONAL WORK

For Every Home, Office, Library and Workshop.

Instructive and Entertaining:::::

DESCRIPTION

This map is a north-pole projection of the world, and shows every degree of longitude numbered from 0 to 180 respectively, east and west of Greenwich. The parallels are also numbered north and south from the equator.

To show the earth on a flat surface, some countries will be more or less distorted. In this the countries in the southern hemisphere are somewhat distorted, i. e., the degrees of latitude are contracted and the degrees of longitude are expanded but every city is in its correct latitude and longitude.

Mathematical geography forms the true basis for accurate geographical study. For mathematical purposes a polar projection of the earth is better, for the reason that it shows the parallels unbroken around the world and the meridians radiating from a common center.

On every parallel is given the number of miles to a degree of longitude, and the number of miles to a minute, and the number of rods to a second of time.

On the United States Supplement there is a line for every degree of longitude. You can obtain the true meridian time of any place to the second from your standard time, by counting the degrees between your place and your standard meridian, counting 4 minutes for each degree, and add to, or subtract from your standard time, as you are east or west of your standard meridian.

THE OBJECT, USES, Etc.

Our time indicators are intended to meet a long felt want among the commercial bodies, the reading and traveling public, and to give everyone a more perfect understanding of time and its relations.

Time and place are always used together in the sending of cablegrams, stock quotations, etc.

One cannot read the important (war) news items of today intelligently without some knowledge of universal time.

It saves time and labor for the teacher in teaching standard time, also in teaching the use of the international date line by dispensing with drawing, etc.

It saves time and labor for the scholar in the study and thorough understanding of longitude and time.

It is a help to the study of geography by showing the relation of time and place complete, and what the rotation of the earth means to us. That is, all clocks and watches are set or regulated to this never-failing machine for measuring time, for when the time is sent out from Washington (or London), it really means that the earth has completed another rotation (unwinding or adding another day to time), and that the mean sun is just then passing the 75th meridian.

HOW TO USE IT

It shows on its revolving time-dial opposite every plate on the map, the exact **standard and sun time of the world**, a. m. and p. m. The difference between these times, fast and slow; also the time that is just passing any meridian.

It shows the use of the International Date Line, how and where the day begins and ends, where and when it is today and tomorrow, where and when it is today and yesterday on the earth. Also how night and day encircle the earth, or where it is night and where it is day. It shows what the people of the world are doing at all times, by the hours opposite their respective places. A ready reference on all questions of time.

This Map is 20x28 inches, printed in colors, and on heavy paper. The regular price is $1.25; our price for the Map (postage prepaid) and The Weekly Blade, one year, is only..... **85c**

Send in Your Order—You Need One.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6334—A Negligee With Eyelet Embroidery.

Fashioning dainty negligees is a delight to the woman of industry and the designs of Dame Fashion never displayed more good style and charming effects. The one shown here is quite individual in its

lines being entirely new and will prove a very bewitching garment for afternoon or morning wear. The collar finishing the neck is of fanciful shape and is designed for the exposition of eyelet embroidery. The sack is tucked to yoke depth in front and back as are the tops of the sleeves. The pattern is very free from intricacies of any kind and may be fashioned by the most inexperienced dressmaker. A narrow gathered ribbon or ruche is shown as adornment but lace, embroidery or bands of silk might serve as well.

6334 is in **six sizes**, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

4681—A Pretty Eton Suit for a Girl.

What a pleasure it is to fashion frocks for the young girl, and especially so when the garment is of attractive design. The simple grace of youth seems made for dainty apparel and every young girl should have frocks which are at least becoming. One of the prettiest of the new Eton suits is shown here as a suggestion for the mother who makes her daughter's clothes. It consists of Eton coat and skirt. The coat has the broad, youthful sailor collar and its edges finished with braid or a cut design of material in the same or a contrasting color. The sleeve is the neat leg-o'-mutton stitched near the wrist edge. The skirt fits smoothly about the top, closes in an inverted box plait in back and flares gracefully at the bottom. The Eton is especially suitable to a girl, as it is easily put on and off and defines the waist line. Any of the new fabrics may be used—serge, cheviot, voile, homespun or Panama cloth, as well as linen or Rajah. It is very simple to make and the most in-

experienced dressmaker need not hesitate to undertake it.

4681—Eight sizes, 5 to 14 years.

6321—6322—Striking Harness Costume.

The popularity of the suspender costume has driven many particular women into a helpless despair of the style because it has become so common. That the suspender style is a good one, no one dares to deny and if it might be developed in some other than the regular manner it would find many grateful patrons. With this in mind the accompanying design was evolved and its rare good style and becoming lines will win for it many ad-

mirers. The waist portion consists of a fanciful bertha through which the suspenders pass. The lower part is one with the suspenders and gives the Princess effect. The skirt is a graceful circular model having an inverted box pleat in front and two in back. The woman who has found the smooth-fitting skirts so becoming will welcome this with its fitted upper portion and fulness falling in graceful ripples to the lower edge. The skirt is in one piece and is cut without dart or seam, and in its cut alone rests all the novelty and merit of the mode. This once assured by a reliable pattern, nothing remains to perplex the home sewer.

Two patterns: 6321, sizes, 32 to 40 inches, bust measure; 6322, sizes 20 to 30 inches waist.

6336—Some Dainty Accessories.

In the domain of fashion, this is the season of daintiness in little things and the woman of fine tastes will give especial thought to the perfection of detail. It is the little things in a woman's dress which change so frequently and make or mar the effectiveness of her costume. Many a last season's frock is too good for casting aside and needs only a few touches to make it like new. These things may be effected by milady herself if she be willing to give a little time to the needle. The illustration portrays a yoke,

girdle and sleeves which express the latest modes and are yet very easy of reproduction. The square yoke pictured is made of thin white material, inset with valenciennes insertion and further beautified with a gathered edging to match. Any material may be used in its evolution according to the gown which it completes. The sleeve is elbow length with graduated tucks restraining the fulness just above the elbow. Edging the tucks with lace proves a pretty addition. The girdle is unusually neat, having as its only elaboration the three downward folds stitched near their lower edges. Six buttons mark the closing in front and give an attractive finish.

6336 comes in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure.

4691—4692—A Simple Girlish Frock.

We often find that the most attractive gowns are those which are simple in design and owe their charm and individuality entirely to their mode of trimming. In girls' dresses this is especially true. They must have little ostentation and the simpler they are kept the more appropriate to the gloriously youthful. The gown shown is de-

veloped in white mull with motifs of Spanish lace adorning the blouse. Fine tucks simulate a yoke on waist and skirt and finish the puff of the sleeve at the elbow. A deep tuck appears at the lower edge of the skirt and assists the flare which is so modish. This design is altogether simple and the most inexperienced dressmaker need not hesitate to undertake its development. The sleeves may be made long if preferred and silk, challis, serge or voile may serve as material. The girdle is prettiest if made of some soft silk and shirred full in front, on the sides and in back.

Two patterns: 4691—sizes, 12 to 16 yeasr; 4692—sizes, 12 to 16 years.

6329—The Work-a-Day Apron.

What would we do without the big apron to save our gowns from the dust and soil of household duties? One does not always want to change her frock to get dinner nor to do a little dusting and the apron which covers one from top to toe is a "friend in need." Every housekeeper values it as her best friend and is not content to possess one, but several must be counted among her belongings. The best of these aprons cover one completely and here is one just filling this

requirement. The neck is low enough to be easy and not interfere with the collar, the sleeves are generous enough to take in any kind of a dress sleeve and a large pocket offers its environs for handkerchief, keys or the odds picked up about the house. The garment reaches nearly to the bottom of the dress and is full enough to allow for the fulness of the skirt. The apron is one especially liked by artists and craftsmen. It is very easy to make and any of the ginghams or percales are appropriate.

6329—sizes 32 to 40 inches bust measure.

Free! Free! to Men

To Weak and Afflicted Men Who Want Strength, Health and Youthful Vigor Again—This Offer Is Free—Free to You. A Cure for Your Trouble—Costs Nothing to Test It. Cures Men to Stay Cured Finally and for All.

Free! Free! Free!

To the victims of vital weakness and nervous exhaustion—the thousands of men suffering the results of secret indulgence, fast living or past sickness—this offer of free treatment is made without reserve and in confidence that the new remedy will prove itself an absolute, quick and permanent cure. Let me prove this to you. I want to take all the risk. I will pay all the cost—every cent—and convince you fully by this free test that one remedy will bring you back to vigorous manhood so well and strong that you need never again suffer the misery and disappointment which have befallen you.

Whatever be the cause of your trouble I do not ask or seek to know. Nor does it matter who or what has failed to cure you. You can be made vigorous and well and live to enjoy a happy, contented life if you will only take in time my wonderful new combination treatment. There is positively no C. O. D. scheme attached to this free offer. Nothing is forced on to you that you do not want. My offer is fair, square and free. Send me your name and full address and you will get the free treatment by return mail, sealed and in a plain package. It costs you nothing—it is free to every weak and worn-out man who reads this paper.

Dr. Frederick Main, Lock Box 681, Jackson, Mich

CONGRESS FOR ECONOMY

Speaker Cannon on a Gum Shoe Hunt

Washington, Aug. 31.—Speaker Cannon is going over the list of the strongest men in the house of representatives for a new chairman of the appropriations committee to succeed Mr. Hemenway, who has become a senator. Mr. Cannon has declared that there shall be no legislation of any kind affecting the revenues during the next session of congress, and that the gap between the receipts and expenditures of the government must be lessened by a decrease in th appropriations. Hence, it is essential that he place at the head of the committee on appropriations a man thoroughly familiar with the real needs of the government; a man of tact and parliamentary skill to pilot the appropriation bills safely through the house, and finally, a man of firm and determined will to resist the disposition of the senate to increase appropriation bills beyond the limit which the speaker deems safe.

The deficit in the government's account for the first two months of the present fiscal year will be more than $19,000,000. The deficit for the months of July and August of last year was about $23,500,000, so that the government is already displaying a promise of economy.

It is the habit of the thoughtless to charge congress with needless extravagance, but it appears to be forgotten that the last congress enacted a law which puts an effectual stop to recklessness of expenditures in the departments. Since the days of the great expenditures in the army and the navy departments, arising out of the Spanish war, chiefs of the bureaus in these two departments have in some cases disregarded entirely the limitations placed upon their expenditures by the provisions of the appropriation laws and have spent money as they needed it, and when the money was all gone have incurred obligations which subsequent congresses had to provide for in deficiency bills of distressing proportions.

One bureau chief, when asked by the chairman of the committee on appropriations last year why his expenditures so far exceeded the appropriation, replied that he had asked for more money than congress had allowed him and, not getting it, had spent it because his bureau needed it. To such practices the last congress put a most effectual stop, for it passed a law absolutely forbidding any department to spend more money, or to incur obligations in excess of the amount named in the appropriation bill. Moreover, so far as possible, all money voted for any department must be allotted by monthly apportionments, to prevent undue expenditures in one portion of the year to be followed by deficiences in the closing months. And, that this law might not become a dead letter, congress further enacted a law that any person violating this plan "shall be summarily removed from office, and may also be punished by a fine or imprisonment."

This simple provision of law seems to have convinced the department officers that congress is in earnest in demanding economy. It is perhaps claiming too much for the law to say that the decrease of the deficit by nearly five millions the first two months of this year, as compared with the corresponding period of last year, is altogether due to this stern warning, but it has unquestionably proved that Speaker Cannon is in earnest in his demand for economy, and it leaves no room for doubt that the new chairman of the appropriations committee will be a man who will faithfully carry out the speaker's stern orders for a reduction of expenditures by the government.

MORE CUSTOMS RECEIPTS

Gain During August Is Total of $3,763,608 Over Last Year.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The feature of the monthly report of the government receipts and expenditures for the month of August is the exceptional increase shown in customs receipts, the excess of August, 1904, being $3,763,608.

The receipts from internal revenue sources also show an increase for the month of $779,991.

The total receipts for the month are $47,490,432, and the expenditures $52,150,493, which leaves a deficit for the month of $4,660,061.

Last month the deficit was $13,855,663 and for August, 1904, the deficit was $6,343,212.

The receipts from the several sources of revenue are given as follows:

Customs, $26,181,281; internal revenue, $19,556,476; miscellaneous, $1,752,673.

The civil and miscellaneous expenditures were a little over $1,000,000 in excess of those for August, 1904, and those on account of the war department were nearly $2,000,000 less than for August last year.

The navy shows a slight increase. Other items show only slight increases or decreases.

RIVALS FATHER'S RECORD

Kermit Roosevelt Kills Brown Bear and Two Wild Cats.

Deadwood, S. D., Aug. 31.—Kermit Roosevelt, son of the President, has returned to Deadwood, after a ten days' hunting trip with Captain Seth Bullock and party. The fifth day out Kermit killed a small brown bear and later added two wild cats to his bag of big game. During the ten days the party rode horseback over 350 miles.

Captain Bullock said the trip had been one of great pleasure, and that Kermit Roosevelt stood the trip well and showed unusual skill in marksmanship.

PALACE FOR MISS ALICE

China's Dowager Empress Prepares Place for Her to Stay.

Pekin, Aug. 30.—Miss Alice Roosevelt and thirty Philippine excursionists, with a party from Manila, including General Corbin and wife and Admiral Train, will arrive here about September 12, bringing a new legation guard.

Officialdom is greatly interested in Miss Roosevelt's visit.

The dowager empress is preparing a palace for Miss Roosevelt's reception and will invite her to stop there as her guest.

Medical Services and a course of home treatment absolutely Free. Send symptoms and age. Address Wallace Hadley, M. D., office 370 M.—No. 225 Broadway, New York City.

ORDERS YOUNG ON TRIAL

Secretary Bonaparte Disagrees on Court Findings.

Washington, Aug. 31.—Secretary Bonaparte, in his action upon the findings of the court of inquiry in the case of the Bennington explosion severely arraigns some officers of the vessel for failure to look after the safety valves, orders Commander Lucien Young before a court martial to clear himself of the "charge of neglect of official duty;" directs the courtmartial of Ensign Wade on the charge of "neglect of duty," and disapproves the court of inquiry's findings that the Bennington was in an excellent state of discipline and in good and efficient condition.

Ensign Wade was in charge of the machinery. The action as to Commander Young was taken in view of the fact that the court of inquiry in its findings and opinion did not pass expressly upon his conduct and the question of his responsibility for the explosion. Secretary Bonaparte, however, approves the court of inquiry's endorsement of the creditable conduct of all the survivors of the officers and crew of the Bennington "after the explosion occurred."

MAY CALL HAGUE MEETING

President Will Probably Issue Invitation Since War Is Over.

Washington, Aug. 31.—It is regarded here as probable that immediately upon the conclusion and final signature of the treaty of peace between Russia and Japan, there will be a renewed effort to secure another meeting of The Hague conference in accordance with President Roosevelt's suggestion to the powers last spring.

Following the original proposition for a reassembling of the conference the President sent out a second circular note, notifying the powers that in his judgment further proceedings in connection with the call should be left to the resident council at The Hague. The state department has learned since then that nearly all of the powers addressed, while accepting the project, qualified their acceptance of the proposition with the statement that the new conference should be deferred until the conclusion of hostilities between Japan and Russia. There the matter has rested so far as the state department is advised, and it probably will require the issuance of a third circular note to set the wheels in motion and bring about the desired conference.

Any of the signatory powers might feel disposed to put forth such a note, but on the whole it is regarded as rather more probable that President Roosevelt will complete the movement he has initiated and soon after Secretary Root's return to Washington the President will advise with him touching the issuance of the necessary remainder.

NAVAL OFFICERS WARNED

Secretary Bonaparte Calls Attention to Engine Room Rules.

Washington, Sept. 2.—Secretary Bonaparte today issued a circular to officers of the navy relating to the duties of engineer officers on watch. While no reference is made to the disaster to the Bennington, the inference is that the explosion of the boilers on that ill-fated gunboat prompted the action which calls attention to the naval regulations regarding the duties of engineer officers. The particular parts of the regulations referred to are as follows:

"When performing duty by watches, the engineer officer on duty shall exercise a close supervision over the warrant or other machinists in charge of the engine room watch and over all others engaged in running or attendance on the engines and other machinery, the boilers and their appurtenances. He shall be vigilant throughout his watch, and shall remain in the vicinity of his sphere of duty, and be in readiness to respond promptly to any call. He shall be in the engine room at all times when it is probable that it will be necessary to work the engines to signals and also when the watches are being changed."

Also the following:

"The engineer officers about to take charge of the watch duty shall not relieve his predecessor until he has satisfied himself that the condition of the machinery is as turned over to him, and he will require the officers and petty officers on watch to report to him the condition of the men and parts of the department under their control. The engineer officer of the watch shall use every effort to maintain the motive machinery and its dependencies in an efficient condition and to prevent any accident or injury to the same."

URGES THE CANTEEN PLAN

Brigadier General Wint Wants Return to It in Army.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The war department has just received the annual report of Brigadier General Theodore J. Wint, United States army, upon the military affairs of the northern division. The general in this report repeats the complaint about the many saloons which are always to be found arounds the posts, over which the military authorities have no control whatever, and it is stated that a saloon in connection with the canteen or post exchange run by some responsible persons under fixed rules, would be a great advantage.

The annual inspection of the National Guard noted a general improvement, and it is said that there is an honest effort on the part of the state officials to improve matters. The report also advised that several of the small posts, especially Fort Washakie, Wyo., be abandoned, as they are very expensive and of no practical use.

NO DANGER FROM CHOLERA

Health Officials of Marine Service Show No Alarm.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The authorities of the public health and marine hospital service are not apprehensive over the outbreak of cholera in Prussia. They say that in the past the German authorities have generally been able to control such epidemics and express confidence that they will take vigorous measures to do so in the present instance. They also say that cholera is comparatively easy to control.

A circumstance favorable to the protection of this country, they say, is the necessary time which must elapse in making the voyage, cholera requiring only from three to five days for its inception after contact with the victim.

WILL HELP THE FARMERS

Agricultural Department Sends Man to Northern China.

Washington, Sept. 2.—Frank E. Mayer, of the department of agriculture has been assigned by Secretary Wilson to make a tour of northern China in the interests of that department. He will explore the Kuehlun mountain region, said the secretary, "and we hope that he will bring back much information that will be of value to our farmers in the northwest, where climatic conditions are similar to those of northern China. That is the original home of the peach and we feel that a great deal may be learned about that fruit by studying it in the original habitat. It is also to be supposed that observation in that old civilization will reveal no little information about other hardy fruits, and about the grasses and legumes. Mayer will be gone for more than a year and expects to penetrate parts of the country never explored by a representative of the Caucasian race.

READY TO FIGHT TRUST

Independent Plant Is Now in Operation.

New York, Sept. 4.—Fresh western beef, killed by the New York Butchers' Dressed Meat company, which has been organized by independent butchers to protect residents of Manhattan from the beef trust, may be bought today in any one of five hundred shops throughout the city. Business has been begun in the company's great abattoir at Tenth avenue and Forty-first street. A score of kosher killers began their labors just after daylight and before night the many spacious storerooms in the building were practically packed with prime beef ready for market.

First to be killed was a prize steer which scaled almost twelve hundred pounds. The carcass was set aside and will be sold at auction by Arthur Bloch, president of the company.

There were many visitors to the abattoir. Among them were representatives of the beef trust. They found a plant which has cost about $2,000,000, which can handle at least one-tenth of all the beef consumed in the city, and is not surpassed by any similar concern in the world.

As an illustration of what the combination of independent butchers can accomplish, Mr. Bloch said it was not long ago that retailers in this city were forced to sell fat trimmings and fine suet to the trust's fat melting establishments for about a cent a pound or throw it away. Finally, they had organized a fat melting company and they now received from two and one-half to four and one-half cents a pound for their fat. More than 2,000,000 pounds of this article was melted in the city each week, he said.

"We have our beef buyers in all the western markets," said Mr. Bloch, "and we find already that dealers in live cattle are inclined to give us the preference. Beef cannot be cornered any more than light, air or water. This country is too big. We did a fine business from the hour we opened."

THANKS FOR THE MIKADO

President Sends Them in Letter to Komura.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Aug. 30.—In a letter to Baron Komura, the peace envoy of Japan to the peace conference, the President extended his congratulations upon the wisdom and magnanimity manifested by Japan in the negotiations. The letter follows:

"Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 30, 1905.

"My Dear Baron Komura:

"I have received your letter of August 29. May I ask you to convey to his majesty, the emperor of Japan, my earnest congratulations upon the wisdom and magnanimity he and the Japanese people have displayed. I am sure that all civilized mankind share this feeling with me.

"Sincerely yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

LAUDING THE PRESIDENT

King Edward First to Send Congratulations.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Aug. 30.—Crowned heads of the world unite with distinguished statesmen of America and Europe in according the glory of peace between Russia and Japan to President Roosevelt. Throughout last night and today telegrams of congratulations poured in upon the President in a great flood. They came from persons of high degree and of low and from all quarters of the civilized world.

Among the first messages received was one from the king of England as follows:

"Marienbad, Aug. 9.—The President:

"Let me be one of the first to congratulate you on the successful issue of the peace conference to which you have so greatly contributed. (Signed)

"Edward, R. I."

Soon afterward a notably cordial cablegram was received from Emperor William of Germany. It read:

"Neues Palais, Aug. 9.

"President Roosevelt:

"Just received cable from America announcing agreement of peace conference on preliminaries of peace; I'm overjoyed; express most sincere congratulations at the great success due to your untiring efforts. The whole of mankind must unite and will do so in thanking you for the great boon you have given it. (Signed)

"WILLIAM I. R."

Ambassador Jusserand, of France, sent this cablegram:

"London, Aug. 30.

"President Theodore Roosevelt:

"Heartiest, warmest congratulations. (Signed) "JUSSERAND."

Then came telegrams from diplomatic representatives of foreign governments in this country. From Sir Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador, from Mayer Des Planches, ambassador of Italy, and from Sir Chentung Lang Cheng, the Chinese minister. They follow:

"Lenox, Mass., Aug. 30.

"Secretary to the President:

"Please submit to the President my most cordial congratulations upon success of his efforts to bring about peace. (Signed) "DURAND."

"Amherst, Mass., Aug. 30.

The President:

"I beg to offer my hearty congratulations for the successful conclusion of peace for which the whole world, especially the Orient is ever indebted to you. (Signed)

"CHENTUNG LIANG CHENG."

Washington, Aug. 30.

President Roosevelt:

"I beg to offer you, Mr. President, on behalf of the Italian government and of myself, as representative of my august sovereign, heartfelt congratulations for your great success in re-establishing peace. Italy, who since her constitution, has endeavored to be an element and factor of harmony among nations, will greatly admire and praise the work you brought on so advantageously for the benefit of humanity. (Signed)

"MAYER DES PLANCHES,

"Italian Ambassador."

Count Cassini, who recently was succeeded by Baron DeRosen, as Russian ambassador to the United States, cabled as follows:

"Paris, Aug. 30.

"President Roosevelt:

"Profoundly happy at the result of the negotiations which assures a peace honorable to both nations and in which you have taken so fruitful a part. (Signed)

"CASSINI."

William J. Bryan, sent a message crediting the President with the peace agreement, as follows:

"Janesville, Wis., Aug. 29.

"President Roosevelt:

"Accept congratulations. Your successful efforts to secure peace between Russia and Japan reflect credit on the nation.

"WILLIAM J. BRYAN."

Cordial messages were received also from senators and representatives in congress congratulating the President on his great triumph for peace, also one from former Secretary of State John W. Foster.

President Roosevelt passed the day quietly at his Sagamore Hill home. A tremendous storm raged over Long Island during the early morning and the President remained within doors most of the time. A few personal friends constituted a luncheon party entertained by the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, but none of them had business of public importance with the President.

Witte's Daughter Robbed.

Brussels, Sept. 2.—Mme. Narychkine, wife of Cyril Narychkine, secretary of the Russian legation here, and daughter of M. Witte, the Russian peace plenipotentiary, while leaving the theatre last night missed a pearl necklace valued at $9,000. The thief escaped.

BATTLESHIP LAUNCHED

Vermont Takes Maiden Plunge at Quincy.

Quincy, Mass., Aug. 31.—The new 16,000-ton battleship Vermont, built for the United States government by the Fore River Shipbuilding company, was successfully launched today.

The Vermont is one of the largest and most powerful of the ships of war that have been constructed for the United States navy. She is 16,000 tons burden with a length of 450 feet and extreme breadth of 76 10-12 feet. She will be required to steam 18 knots an hour for four consecutive hours.

The main battery of the Vermont will consist of four twelve-inch breach-loading rifles, two mounted forward and two aft; eight eight-inch breach-loading rifles and twelve seven-inch breach-loading rifles.

In the secondary battery will be twenty three-inch fourteen-pounder rapid fire guns, twelve three-pounder and semi-automatic guns, six one-pounder automatic guns, two one-pounder semi-automatic guns, two three-inch field pieces, two machine and six automatic guns. The twelve-inch pieces will be mounted in pairs in two electrically controlled, balanced, elliptical turrets. The seven-inch guns will be mounted in broadside on pedestals on the gun deck behind seven-inch armor.

The hull of the battleship is of steel throughout. It is protected at the water line by a complete belt of armor nine feet three inches wide, having a maximum thickness of eleven inches for about 200 feet amidships. Forward and aft of this the maximum thickness is nine inches within the limit of magazines from which points the thickness is gradually decreased to four inches at the stem and stern. The twelve-inch barbettes extend from the protected deck to about four feet above the main deck and consist of ten inches of armor in front and seven and one-half inches in the rear above the gundeck.

The engines are of the vertical, twin-screw four-cylinder, triple expansion type, of a combined horsepower of 16,500. There are twelve boilers placed in six watertight compartments. There are three funnels each 100 feet high above the base line. The Vermont was designed as a flagship.

The arrangement of quarters provides accommodation for a flag officer, a chief of staff, nineteen wardroom officers, ten junior officers, ten warrant officers and not fewer than 761 men, including 60 marines.

FREEDOM NOT IN SIGHT

Independence Advocates at Manila Make Poor Showing.

Manila, Aug. 30.—The last session of the conference with the agitators for the independence of the Philippine islands developed the fact, according to a consensus of opinion among the congressmen present, that the Filipinos are altogether unfit for immediate independence.

Apart from the problems presented in the civilization of the Igarrotes, the Moros, Macabebes and other tribes, it would be cruel, it is believed to the people of the islands at large, to turn them over to the mercies of theorists and demagogues. They would then experience the worst kind of exploitation.

The statements of the speakers at the meeting were widely divergent, those of the mercenary faction being in contrast with the native agitators. The provincial governors when they were heard emphatically declared that the whole people of the islands were unfit for independence for many years. It developed during the session that the two principal agitators had been under sentence for various crimes.

Secretary Taft, Miss Roosevelt and Bourke Cockran visited several of the Catholic colleges, which conferred honors on the gentlemen and presented souvenirs to the ladies of the party. The ladies of the party meet this afternoon to form a branch of the Red Cross society.

FORCED TO BE CANNIBALS

Officials Make Congo Natives Eat Dead Relatives.

Paris, Sept. 1.—As a result of the investigation of Count DeBrasza, the African explorer, into the charges of brutality against natives of the French Congo, the government announced today that the chief colonial functionaries, MM. Gaud and Toque, have been sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

The charges included compelling the natives to eat a dish made of the flesh of dead relatives and also exploding cartridges inserted into the bodies of natives.

GETS ITS SECOND SHOCK

No Sooner Is Peace Arranged Than Portsmouth Has Earthquake.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 31.—A series of earthquake shocks, the most severe ever experienced in this section, were felt here late yesterday afternoon. Buildings trembled perceptibly, dishes were shaken from shelves, and in many cases people rushed in terror from their houses into the street. There were three distinct shocks, and in each instance the tremor was accompanied by a sound like distant explosion. The first impression was that the powder magazine at the navy yard had exploded, and hundreds of queries along this line were received at the yard. There had been no explosion, however, and the shocks were felt along the entire New Hampshire coast line.

The first shock was felt a little before 5:40 p. m. and the other shocks followed soon after. In the business section of the city the shoppers and store employes rushed out into the streets, believing that the buildings were about to collapse. Each of the three shocks continued for several seconds.

NO DIFFERENCE

Old People Just as Happy as Young.

Age cannot wither nor custom stale the infinite variety of life.

When the right food makes one new each day there seems as much simple happiness when one is old as when young, but bounding health is the requisite and right food produces that.

A happy woman of 77 tells her experience:

"For three years," she says, "I was greatly troubled with a nervous affection of the stomach, which at last brought me to such a condition that I could neither eat nor sleep with any sort of comfort. I grew very despondent and felt that my hold on life was very uncertain. It was difficult for me to find food that I could digest. My doctor kept me on a diet of rice for a long time, but it did not seem to give me any strength.

"I am glad that at last I decided to try Grape-Nuts food, for it has done a wonderful work for me. Before I had used up the first package I began to take a new interest in life, and I rapidly increased in health and strength. My stomach has regained its normal tone and in the two years that Grape-Nuts has been my only food, I have not had a sick day. I am 77 years old, and Grape-Nuts has restored to me the pleasure of living. I am sorry I did not begin sooner to use it. I cannot praise it too highly." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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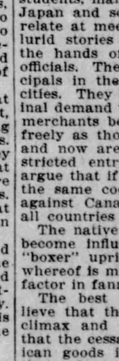

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Dr. R. G. Raymond Remedy Co., Room 166 84 Adams St., Chicago.

BOYCOTT ORDER A BLUFF

Viceroys Do Not Try to End Discrimination.

Pekin, Aug. 30.—The American boycott almost overshadows the peace negotiations as a topic of interest in China. Accounts reaching Pekin from trading centers indicate that the movement attained its greatest strength early in August and since then has been decreasing. Nowhere except in Shanghai has American business received a serious blow. The boycott would have been equally successful at Tien Tsin, which is a distributing market for American goods second only to Shanghai, except for the determined repression of Yuan Shikai, who is almost the only Chinese viceroy really ruling his own province.

The Pekin government, in response to Minister Rockhill's representations, issued instructions to provincial officials which read well, but which the officials construe with the belief that the government sympathizes with the sentiment favoring the exclusion of American goods, although obliged formally to oppose the method of its expression. Several minor officials are implicated in the movement at Shanghai, and its leader holds the rank of Taotai. The government might punish them by depriving them of honors, according to the Chinese custom, if it were in earnest.

Many important merchants who embarked in the boycott now repent of the scheme, but it has passed beyond their control into the hands of agitators, the majority of whom are students, many recently returned from Japan and some from America, who relate at meetings and in newspapers lurid stories of outrages received at the hands of American immigration officials. The agitators are active principals in the central and southern cities. They have abandoned the original demand that Chinese students and merchants be admitted to America as freely as those of other nationalities, and now are demanding the unrestricted entry of all Chinese. They argue that if this movement succeeds, the same coercion may be employed against Canada, Australia, Java and all countries in which Chinese live.

The native newspapers, which have become influential only since the "boxer" uprising and the number whereof is multiplying, are a powerful factor in fanning the agitation.

The best informed foreigners believe that the boycott has passed its climax and will gradually subside; that the cessation of orders for American goods is merly temporary, and that a decrease of orders now will result in a corresponding increase later in the year.

The principal piece goods merchants of Shanghai telgraphed to Viceroy Yuan Shaki, proposing to have Tien Tsin consignments shipped directly to Tien Tsin instead of through Shanghai as heretofore, and requesting him to take measures to stop the boycott thereof, and Yuan's civil administrator issued a proclamation accordingly.

The end of the Russo-Japanese war, by opening Manchuria, would give a great impetus to American trade. That country has been practically closed to imports throughout the war, largely because the armies monopolized all means of transportation. Most American products sold in China are handled by British and German firms on commission and the bulk of the losses falls on them. What is considered the greatest significance of the boycott is the possibility of future use of this method of coercion, if the first attempt succeeds.

The guilds which launched the movement are forming a permanent organization and have plenty of funds to send orators about the country and sow circulars broadcast. They boast of receiving many contributions and messages from American sympathizers. Proportionately as the first boycott succeeds, the weapon may be expected to be employed against any government that offends the Chinese.

WANT LIBERTY FOR JEWS

American Hebrews Ask That for Their Race in Russia.

New York, Aug. 31.—What is announced to be the full text of a letter concerning Russia's treatment of the Jews submitted to Sergius Witte, the Russian peace envoy, by a committee of Hebrew bankers and merchants, is published here today. The communication is signed by Jacob H. Schiff, Jacob Seligman, Adolph Lewisohn and others. It covers thoroughly the arguments and contentions of the committee made before Mr. Witte by the delegation recently for the amelioration of the conditions under which people of the Hebrew race now live in the land of Emperor Nicholas. Civil and political liberty for the Jew on an equality with all other Russian subjects, is the keynote of the communication.

FRAUD IN HIGH CIRCLES

Insurance Committee Finds Graft in Issuing Policies.

New York, Sept. 2.—Evidence of extensive fraud in the writing of life insurance on risks known to be bad has been brought to the attention of the Armstrong legislative committee. It is asserted that in this class of fraud there has been collusion between the officers and the agents of companies of high standing. Subpoenas ordering the medical examiners of some of the big companies to appear before the committee have already been prepared. They will also be requested to have ready for the committee the medical records of their companies for the last few years to be used as exhibits in case they are required.

All the medical examiners, probably, will be called for the same day.

Will Abolish Martial Law.

Warsaw, Sept. 2.—It is said that General Skallen, the new governor general, intends to abolish martial law, normal conditions having been resumed.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNG FOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Whichever way the wind doth blow
Some heart is glad to have it so;
Then blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best.

THURSDAY.

The world is old and is ill, you say?
Then lay your hand to your work and right it!
The wind blows cold in the midst of May?
Then button your coat with a laugh and fight it!

FRIDAY.

And human love, its prophecy and sign,
Interprets love divine.

SATURDAY.

So, oft the heart by sorrow torn
Gives forth a loftier, clearer song
Than that which greeted us at morn,
When it was new and brave and strong.

SUNDAY.

One way remains, the way of heaven doth
always open lie.
Doth open lie? Oh, pilot word. Let me
remember this for aye.
Though shore and sea afford no pass,
there's yet a starward way.

MONDAY.

When over the fair fame of friend or foe
The shadow of disgrace shall fall; instead
Of words of blame, or proof of thus and
so,
Let something good be said.

TUESDAY.

It was not anything she said.
It was not anything she did,
It was the movement of her head.
The lifting of her lid;
Her little motions when she spoke,
The presence of an upright soul.
The living light that from her broke,
It was the perfect whole.

The Old-Fashioned Garret of Long Ago.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Do you remember the old-fashioned garret in which we spent so many happy hours in the long ago?

It was in the old farmhouse where our mothers were born, and where our grandmother lived until she grew so lonesome and tired—because, as she said, the most of the people she knew and loved had gone over to the shining shore—that she closed her eyes and folded her hands and went away to join them there.

How we stood and looked at her lying so still, and puzzled our childish brains over the great problems of life and death—the problems which have puzzled the grown-ups to an even greater degree through all the centuries! We could not understand what had come over her that she failed to respond with her rare, sweet smile to our presence. I recall your frightened whisper to me that you thought it was because she was so very cold, and that you could not see why they did not build a fire in the big fireplace. Then your mother came and took us away, telling us that grandma—the real grandma—had gone away to Heaven and would never come back. And after we went to bed we wondered to each other where Heaven was, and why grandmother left her body behind her in the parlor, and how she could ever get along without it. We had not heard then that Paul had said there "is a natural body and there is a spiritual body," and that she was, therefore, probably clothed upon by the spiritual body.

It was of the garret I was thinking in the beginning, and of the many hours of delightful play we had in its shadowy hide-and-seek places. I am sorry for anyone who has not a memory of an old-fashioned place like that, full of mystery in the way of chests and trunks, of spinning wheels and reels, and things that had no name or place among those familiar in our daily lives. They have missed something which nothing can supply in the way of pleasure. There imagination could have full play, and if there were none to fill the childish mind with thoughts of fear, as in our case—yours and mine—the dim corners held only beautiful fairies who were always waiting to give good gifts when the right time came. And I know now, recalling these things, what a sin it is to make little ones afraid of anything, even of doing wrong. Better teach them to do right because only in that way can they make strong, true men and women.

One day—I remember it as if it were yesterday—we found the key in the door of the little room that was always kept locked. Nothing had ever been said to us about what was in there, but we were sure it was full of wonderful things. Your mother only smiled that day when we asked her if there were gold and silver and precious stones in the big chest we caught a glimpse of once when the door swung open after her. And were those real silk and satin dresses hanging upon the wall, and why were they kept locked away from everybody?

This day when we saw the key in the door the same thought came to us both: "I don't think it would be so very wrong," you said under your breath. "Perhaps it was left on purpose for us to go in and see what is there." Then I answered "yes," and we went in, whispering about it, never thinking that if we did not feel it was wrong, we should speak in our natural voices. We did just as we all do sometimes, even when we are children no longer—we tried to make ourselves believe that what we want is right, and that the opportunity would not come if we were not to take advantage of its being before us. A dangerous way of looking at life, we have learned, because it is wholly a selfish point of view and leads us into making sad mistakes.

Finally we opened the door and slipped through, closing it after us gently, as if we thought that spirits of the past were lingering there who would not like to be disturbed by the children of the present. At first we were full of awe and hardly moved, though our eyes roved eagerly around, striving to see in the dim light what was so carefully kept from the world.

Presently they became accustomed to the half shadows and we saw hanging against the wall skirts of lustrous silk and coats of fine broadcloth. Upon shelves ranged along one side were queer shaped dishes unlike anything we had ever seen before. Opposite was a great wooden chest, the lid of which we knew was beyond our united strength to lift, even should we try.

While we stood there, half frightened at the darkness and the stillness, upon the window ledge a robin perched and poured out a flood of song. I remember how you turned and smiled at me as if the spell were broken, and how we began to move around from place to place, talking now, but in whispers.

Suddenly the door opened and your mother appeared, looking so surprised at first, and then grieved. There was one thing about your mother—she rarely scolded and I never saw her angry, and that was the reason why we hated so to do the things she disliked. I learned a lesson from her which has always helped me greatly, that of holding my temper in leash and keeping constantly serene. Not that I am always able to follow her example, but I know that is the wise way to live.

Do you remember how shrilly that robin sung as we waited there in the silence, just as if he knew we needed reproof and were afraid it would not be given? Presently your mother took each of us by the hand and led us out into the garret and down the stairway. She said not a single word, and our childish hearts were nearly broken.

Years after she took us into the room and told us of what was gathered there. The dresses were a part of the wedding wardrobe of her young sister—your aunt and mine—who died suddenly upon her marriage morning. Opening the chest she lifted out with tender touch the filmy lace and muslin things, yellowed with age, and fragrant with lavender, which the pretty bride-to-be made with a song upon her lips and joy in her heart. Then we understood why your mother held the little room sacred from all who had no part in the day of sorrow.

The curious looking vases and mugs upon the shelves, she told us, were brought from foreign lands by her sailor brother, who also died in the long ago. "When I am gone," she said, "you may do what you please with these things, of which I question now the wisdom of having kept so long. It would have been better to give the clothing when and where it would have done some service, instead of leaving it to darkness and decay.

The other day I read a poem in the Boston Budget in which someone described a big old country barn into which were gathered the things that had belonged in just such a garret as that wherein we played in the long ago. Among them were

The tools of grandmother's indoor thrift,
Too rude for the younger world's behoof.
With the pow[illegible] bug and the wasp and rat,
They slumber under the mansion roof.
For prowlin[illegible]ists [illegible]en to wonder at,
Till a bu[illegible]ents tation came,
And outlaw[illegible]ace left its track
To the rush of some outlawed dame
Who hated historic bric-a-brac.
And down from the sacred lumber room,
With hustle and boom of pan and broom,
In a whirlwind went grandmother's things.

When I read these lines my mind went straightback to the dear old place with its shadowy corners, its silent wheels, and its relics of a perished past, where we spent so many happy hours in our childhood, and I thought how sorely I should have grieved to see its silence and its secrets invaded by such ruthless hands. You and I may rejoice now that the fire, which came on that summer's night, seemingly out of the unknown, and was so unconquerable, swept everything away, even the tiny room with its sacred treasure. In a little more than an hour all had vanished, leaving only memories of what belonged to the rapidly receding years, now gone forever.

The Cozy Corner

ALMOST DISCOURAGED.

I wonder if I am unusually dull, that I cannot profit by the directions I read in the various papers for women saving time and improving their minds by using spare moments. I find that my work takes all of my time—if I do it well—and that from start to finish I can be busy all day, even though the "start" is early in the morning and the "finish" late in the afternoon.

I read somewhere the other day that while a woman was waiting for the dishwater to heat, she read a chapter of some instructive and elevating book. While waiting for her bread to rise she "run over" the pages of her music, thus getting in a few minutes of practice; when her baby cried and teased to be taken, this model woman "just took him and cuddled him down in her arms," took the good and improving book and while she read, the little child went to sleep and she was at liberty to return to the work she had left on the child's account.

Were I to wait for the dishwater to heat in this way, I should either forget it entirely in my interest in my book, or the reading, with that dishwater on my mind, would do me no good whatever. When I am waiting for this, I find it necessary to brush up the crumbs from the dining room floor and put that room in order and seldom have time for more than that before I can use the water.

Does my child "cry and plead to be taken up," I find he is not at all satisfied to have his mother "cuddle him down" while she reads a good and improving book; he wants to be talked to and loved, and, unless a child is sick, he will soon learn to be content to wait until his mother can take him without "stopping in the midst of any work"—as this wise mother does.

Some women can do two things at a time, and one woman told me that she had "read twenty volumes of history and knit many pairs of socks for her husband" while she went to the neighboring town to market (she lived fourteen miles from the town), and, in addition to this, she drove an ox team! At home she had her children learn the multiplication table while they were doing the churning—a word to a dash of the cream—two-times-one-are-two," etc. She said it prevented them from idle, discontented thoughts and any waste of time. This is a true story, and time was saved in other things as well as these, but just think how those children must have disliked churning day!

Seriously, does it pay to endeavor to do so many things a once, and is there not a waste of strength and energy in such work that will not be compensated for in the extra work that is accomplished? Some women will do the ironing and baking the same day, so as to save fire and time, but what of the woman; is there any saving of her in this doing two days' work in one?

Where one has a large family, it is absolutely necessary that the mother must do all she can to save time, but let her remember that in saving herself, she is doing more for her family than if she saves time in doing the cooking and washing, in order that she may find more time another day, to do the extra sewing that goes—many times—merely to keep up with the fashion. Plain clothes and plain food, and the mother's love and care, are better in the long run, than time saved for extras at the expense of the mother's strength, and one thing at a time and that done well, is an old, but very good piece of advice.—M. M. B.

GIVE TO ALL MEN THEIR DUE.

Again I apologize for intruding on your patience in the Cozy Corner, but there is a subject I would like to have our editor—Miss Bouton—give us an editorial upon, in her own highly instructive manner. It seems as if we gain new and valuable ideas upon any subject as she presents it to us, and for that reason I ask to hear from her on the subject of the consideration we should show to all—whether of high or low estate.

We all have noticed a prevailing sentiment that there are, in every community, those who are not entitled to much or any consideration from others. They are, or have been, unfortunate, and for various reasons seem to have lost their ambition and courage to rise above the conditions in which they are placed. We are all more or less prone to lose sight of the fact that these unfortunate ones are still human beings and as such should be entitled to our consideration and courteous treatment, and because they are of little account in the progress of the world, or of society, should not be treated as of no consequence.

I do not mean that we should heap honors upon those who are in no way fitted to bear them, but merely that they should not feel that they have no excuse for living. I do not believe that our Creator ever placed any one on earth—no matter how lowly his position—but there was some good in that person, and he was made for some good purpose which we should help to develop. I once read these lines, written by a great poet:

"He who hath contempt
For any living thing,
Hath faculties which he has never used
And thought within him is in its infancy."

If Miss Bouton will express in her excellent way the thoughts I have suggested, but am not able to express as I would wish, I am sure her words would help to make us know and do our duty in this matter.—H. G. M.

A SCENT PARTY.

Here is the way to give a "scent party":

Blindfold each guest in turn (one at a time, of course), and seat him or her in the center of the room, where all the other guests may keep the "trial" in view. Then bring in a basket of such articles as are here named: A bottle of turpentine, a bottle of camphor, one of peppermint, a moth ball, a rose, a bit of onion, etc.

Although the odors and perfumes of these articles are familiar to all—when scented singly, and with the eyes open—it is astonishing, and laughable, too, to hear the blunders of the blindfolded one as he endeavors to name the articles that are passed in rapid succession before his nose. He will declare turpentine is camphor, peppermint a rose, a moth ball will be a geranium and so on, till his futile attempts create the greatest merriment to the onlookers. But when the test comes to those who laughed loudest, their confusion is perhaps greater than his or they "grope blindly" with olfactory nerves to name things they know so well—but smell so badly!

During such a test one will learn how much the nose depends upon the eyes to tell one things.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Stories About Women

Nothing in the art exhibits of the Lewis and Clark fair attracts more critical inspection and consideration than the bronze statue of Sacajawea, the bird-woman, that is to become one of the permanent treasures of the city. When Captains Lewis and Clark had made their long journey overland to the headwaters of the Missouri, thence through the Rocky mountains to that moment of their eventful journey when the success of their transcontinental trip seemed in doubt because of lack of a guide, to their aid came a young squaw, whose moccasined feet had trod the trails along the Columbia with her father and his tribesmen. Despite pleadings of others of the tribe into which she had been accepted through marriage, to dissuade her from her purpose to lead the paleface band, she resolutely determined they were in need of assistance that she could and should render. Much of romance has been woven about the story of this princess of the progress of western Indian life, and her memory is reverenced and honored with that of the two brilliant young American officers who bore responsibility of the hazardous exploration journey. Miss Cooper, a western girl whose skill in sculpture has been recognized, executed a conception of the dark-skinned heroine that has met with warm commendation. It was cast by the Henry Bonnard Bronze company, of New York, especially for the exposition, and will remain among the art possessions of the municipality. This statue, a life-size figure, represents a young Indian woman in tribal garb, bearing a pappoose on her back, facing toward the west with right hand pointing the way.

"SACAJAWEA," LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION.

Perhaps the youngest explorer that set sail from New York with the Peary polar expedition was Mamie Babb, a girl twenty years old. Mrs. Peary, the wife of the commander, was the only other woman to accompany the expedition. It had not been definitely decided to permit the two women to remain with the expedition, though they sailed from New York on the Roosevelt. If on the trip to the polar sea it is thought to be impossible for them to endure the hardships that are sure to follow, they are to be landed at some northern port. The women are, however, almost sure to remain with the expedition during the entire time it is gone. Mrs. Peary has already taken part in a former expedition, so it is certain that she has as good a chance of withstanding the suffering of the polar regions as any of the men. Miss Babb did not accompany the expedition through any spirit of adventure or any curiosity to find the North Pole, but because she was offered a very large salary to go as stenographer to the commander and as a companion to Mrs. Peary. Physically she is a slight girl, but she has always been accustomed to a rugged life in a cold climate.

Among the prominent women of the world there is no more picturesque a figure than the grim, slant-eyed, old dowager empress of China. Possibly she is known to more human beings living today than any other woman since the beginning of time. The four hundred million inhabitants of China look upon her as little short of a deity. She exerts more real power over a greater number of human beings than any woman that has ever lived. Outside the Celestial empire she is known in practically every principality in the world. Through the Boxer troubles she came into notoriety in every locality reached by newspapers.

She owes her fame entirely to her own force of character, her indomitable will and her overmastering intellectuality; for this empress, unlike the queens of the western world, was not born to the purple. She was not even of royal parents. Wives of Chinese emperors are rarely or ever chosen from their own ranks, but according to their pulchritude from the Celestial viewpoint. When an heir of China reaches a marriageable age, many pretty Tartar girls—thousands, sometimes — are summoned to Pekin, where the old women of the imperial household inspect them. They study them and select those that are beautiful and send away the less attractive maidens. From the elect, the primary wife or empress and a few secondary wives are chosen.

It was in this way that the dowager empress selected the wives for the present spineless, jelly-like emperor. No doubt she herself was chosen by the same method when the late emperor, Hien Fung, was ready to marry. He joined his ancestors more than forty years ago. She is now seventy-one years old. She is said to be a veritable female incarnation of the old Chinese antipathy to the "foreign devil." Some say that she is a much belied person. Howbeit, she is certainly the most striking woman throughout the world. She, perhaps, is not only the best known woman in the world, but perhaps the widest known person, man or woman.

The Greatest Business Woman

MRS. ELLA RAWLS READER, THE GREATEST BUSINESS WOMAN IN THE WORLD.

—From Everybody's Magazine.

In the September issue of Everybody's Magazine, Juliet Wilbor Tompkins, one of the popular magazine writers of the day, begins the story of Mrs. Ella Rawls Reader, the greatest business woman in the world.

Mrs. Reader is a southern woman, who went to New York City when quite a young girl to seek her fortune. After suffering hardships and privation she began her career by addressing envelopes in a newspaper office. Her next effort was to open an establishment for typewriting. "his was begun on a very small scale, but four years later she was at the head of the largest stenographic agency in the metropolis.

Here are some of the things she has accomplished since then:

She organized a $10,000,000 railroad in Alabama in opposition to J. Pierpont Morgan; obtained great contracts and concessions in London and India; entered into competition with Wall street to control the copper interests of Peru; settled a South American revolution at her own breakfast table; undertook to organize the finances of Santo Domingo, and would today be at the head of affairs in that island but for the unexpected intervention of President Roosevelt.

With all of her business ability and her absorption in great affairs, she is of the main tenets of whose philosophy seems to be: "If I miss a chance to help anyone who needs my help, then my luck will go wrong."

Things Worth Knowing.

Things It is Well to Know.

After all that has been said of the Simple Life, the general opinion is that a happy life means a good digestion and a good bank account. With these anyone can be good, and without them, it would be difficult for the most devoted believer in the simple life to keep his temper sweet.

When you buy a new head for Miss Dolly, stuff it tightly with cotton batting before fastening it to the body, and the chances of its destruction will be greatly lessened.

A torn leaf in a book can be mended by pasting a piece of white tissue paper over it. The reading will show through the paper.

A kitten retired under the boards of a walk and died; the odor was all out of proportion for so small a cat, and led to a search of the remains. As they could not well be removed when found, a peck of lime was spread over the place; in a short time all trace of the smell, as well as of the corpse, was removed.

Into a gallon of water, place two tablespoonfuls of concentrated lye and into this—when the lye is dissolved—place the most blackened and tarnished silver you ever saw; let it boil for a few minutes and it will come out as white and bright as when it first came from the silversmith. Now give it a bath in warm soapsuds and finish with a dash of clear, hot water and wipe with a glass towel, and you will find you have, in an hour's time, done the work of many hours of wearisome rubbing with whiting, or any other silver polish.

A piece of cotton dipped in boiling vinegar and applied as hot as it can be borne, to the hollow of an aching tooth will give immediate relief.

After sweeping a carpet that has been down for any length of time, go over it with a cloth wrung out of warm water in which a few drops of ammonia have been dissolved. Or, in a large room, a clean mop may be used, though a cloth will be necessary to reach the dust in the corners.

Matting should not be wet, but is brightened and strengthened by wiping with a cloth wrung as dry as possible out of cold, salt water.

A cloth dampened in a mixture of alcohol and sweet oil, will make an ideal dusting cloth. It will not only take up every bit of dust, but will leave the furniture bright and clean. In using a dry cloth, or a feather brush as a duster, the particles of dust fly about the room and soon settle again, so the room does not show that it has been dusted.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

The reunion seems to have revived the memory of the M. G. R. in the minds of some of those who have been long absent from our meetings, and they are returning to tell us some pleasant things. The first letter is from "Belle Burritt," who is more attached to the Wonder Column than the M. G. R., and who seems to have a great regard for the "Schoolmistress" as well as for "Miss Prudence."

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I want to tell you what I have been doing for my pleasure this summer. I was graduated from school last June and had many presents given me at that time from my dear and appreciating friends. They were lovely—handkerchiefs with real lace on them, pins, rings, books, etc. The day after the last one was received I was showing them to my father, and in counting we found there were just exactly forty-nine of them.

"You ought to have one more, daughter," said he, "to make half a hundred, and I will bring you one this noon." He did so, and the "last" was certainly the "best in this case, as it was a camera, and I have had more fun and pleasure with that camera, while on my vacation trips this summer than I could tell you. I have snapshots of nearly every person or place I have seen; some of them are good and some of them—otherwise. I have had better success with scenery, as the portraits have not turned out as well as I could wish.

I will tell you of one instance: I was in Toledo and had an interview with our Miss Prudence and persuaded her to pose for me. She said, when she saw the results, that if I had only given her some features, she would not have minded the other omissions so much.

I have not as yet succeeded in "focussing" so I can bring out these necessary parts of a person's make up—the features—but I am intending to keep right on trying until I can, and maybe I shall ask our "photographer" to give me some suggestions that will help me. If he will do so, perhaps I will some time be able to make such good picture of the chaperon that she will let me send a copy to each one of you!

Now the "moral" of this letter is that I advise every one who can to get themselves a camera or a kodak, assuring them that they will be more than repaid for the expense and the trouble of learning, when they are able to take good pictures—even as good as I can.—Belle Burritt.

Dear M. G. R.'s: You all have plenty for which to thank Miss Prudence and the M. G. R. circle in the way of the pleasure you have received from the letters and the assistance from the criticisms of the Chaperon, but I don't think any of you have as much cause for rejoicing as I, and I will tell you why.

A long time ago I wrote what I thought was a pretty smart letter and sent it to the M. G. R. Imagine how I felt when it was returned to me with some—yes, a great many—corrections and suggestions by Miss P., who was good enough to say that she thought if I tried I could write a better letter, and tell me very plainly how I might improve.

My pride was hurt and I was just foolish enough to cry and say I would never try again, but I am thankful to say I did try many times, sending my efforts to Miss Prudence for correction only—not for publication.

Now see the result. This summer I heard of some wealthy people who were planning an automobile trip through New Hampshire and other eastern states. They proposed to make a souvenir book of their trip and wanted to engage some young woman to accompany them and write the text for the illustrations the gentleman—who was an expert photographer—should make. I applied for the chance, sending a sample of my descriptive work, and the result was that I have had the most delightful summer possible, traveling through the beautiful scenery of New England, in pleasant company, by the finest means of locomotion, and being paid for doing the work that is perfectly congenial.

The book will be filled with the best descriptions I could write of what we saw and heard, with many amusing and pathetic incidents that occured.

I think in addition to these pleasures I have made permanent friends of the pleasant people with whom I traveled, and that is much to one who has her own way to make in the world. I tell you this partly to express my thankfulness to all whose letters in the M. G. R. have been a source of help, as well as pleasure to me, and partly to encourage any other girl whose letters are refused at first to try, try again.—Theresa Thorn.

The school mistress' girls are, evidently, feeling quite an interest in the M. G. R., which we sincerely hope will continue. One who has proven her love for "puzzles and things" in the Wonder Column sends this excellent suggestion:

Some years ago some letter circles were organized among the M. G. R.'s which were the means of considerable pleasure to those interested in them. Now, with the permission of Miss Prudence, I would like to suggest another kind of a letter circle and will ask how many will join it. The only requirement for membership is that each member thereof write a cheerful, comforting letter every week to some one who is lonely or ill. Not necessarily poor, or old, or very sick, but just lonely and discouraged. We all know of such, or can find them, and it seems to me that the M. G. R.'s could do some very acceptable missionary work if they would devote a few minutes each week to this work.

If this idea should be favorably received and acted upon, I think we could have some experience meetings of the circle that would be very interesting.—Cleo Davis.

The above is a splendid suggestion, which the editor hopes will be acted upon.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JULY.

New Work.....E. Sugden
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the founder of English Unitarianism, and was born in 1615, at Wotton-under-edge, in Gloucestershire, and took his degree of M. A. at Magdalen College, Oxford. Having embraced certain opinions in regard to the personality of the Holy Spirit in variance with those held by the majority of Christians, he was thrown into jail December, 1645. He was tried for heresy, and sentenced to imprisonment for five years. Under Cromwell he was released and gathered a congregation of people whom he had converted to his belief. So great was public opinion against him that in order to save his life, Cromwell was obliged to banish him to one of the Scilly islands. After three years he was permitted to return and continued to preach until 1662, when he was again arrested and fined 100 pounds. He was unable to pay this fine, so was committed to jail, where he died, in September of the same year.

UNA BEST.

2.—DIAMOND.

X
X X X
X X X X X
X X X
X

1.—A vowel.
2.—To wander from the right way.
3.—To dispute.
4.—To lament.
5.—A vowel.

HAWKEYE.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

In a mixture of wine and cider, half of the whole, plus 25 gallons, was wine, and one third of the whole, minus 5 gallons, cider. How many gallons were there of each?

STELLA.

4.—SHAKESPEAREAN ACROSTIC.

1.—The wife of the false friend of Othello.
2.—A lady who married "off color" and suffered death therefor.
3.—A gentlewoman in attendance upon Hero, in Much Ado About Nothing.
4.—The youngest daughter of King Lear.
5.—A wily runner of races, whose greed proved her undoing.
6.—One of Shakespeare's ladies who fell in love with an ass.
7.—The faithful wife of Posthumus.
8.—A love-lorn damsel, whose lover's madness (?) caused her suicide.
9.—The clever maid of a clever mistress.

With the exception of No. 5, these characters are all taken from Shakespeare, and their initials spell the name of something that is often undervalued until the time for attaining it had passed.

DAVID SOLOMON.

5.—QUERY.

Who has any information to give us concerning one Cacus?

E. SUGDEN.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who said: "We shall convince the whole world that we are not a degraded people, humiliated under a colonial spirit of fear and sense of inferiority."

BUCKEYE, JR.

Answers to Puzzles of August 24.

1.—William Beukelzoon. (The word "pickle" is said to be derived from his name.)
2.—A-cross, l-anguish, e-vent, c-lever, t-reason, o-zone. Alecto.
3.—1931.344656 sq. ins. (See Chat.)
4.—Words forming Latin Cross—Granulate, monument, crimpling, granite, manumit, crumple.
5.—Bell, or Inch Cape Rock, is a reef of old red sandstone rocks in the German ocean, 12 miles southeast of Arbroath and almost opposite the mouth of the Tay. It is 2,000 ft. long. At spring tides, part of it is uncovered to the height of four feet, and for 100 yards around the sea is only three fathoms deep. According to tradition the Abbot of Aberbrothwick placed a bell on it which rang continually, as a warning to sailors. A lighthouse is now built on the reef (being completed in 1811), where a revolving light is exhibited.
6.—George Eliot wrote: "The human heart finds shelter nowhere else but in the human kind."

Chat.

The solution sent by Buckeye Jr. to his problem answered today is this:

Twenty equals the hypothenuse of a r. a. triangle, which is also isosceles; the sq. of 20 equals 400; the sq. ft. of (400 divided by 2) equals 14.142, the length of one side of the triangle. Add to this the length of the opposite triangle on the same side of the square, and 20, the length of the side of the octagon, and produce 48.284, the side of the square. The square of the side produces the area of the square—2331.344656. The square of the triangle (14.142x14.142) divided by 2 equals 100 sq. ins., area of 1 triangle; x 4 equals 400 sq. ins., area of all triangles; 2331.344656 sq. ins. minus 400 sq. ins. equals 1931.344656 sq ins.

There were only three pupils in the 'Cademy today—R. Davis, Pauline and "Old Uncle Dan."

R. Davis, the Schoolmistress began to be afraid you had forgotten the way to the 'Cademy. Cannot you come oftener?

Pauline, it is well to "take time by the forelock" in your case surely.

Uncle Dan, you are very welcome and are cordially invited to come again.

The boys take the honors for July, E. Sugden being the first on new work, and W. P. E. on solutions, with Buckeye Jr. and Pauline close seconds.

TEA AT MISS SUSAN'S.

When I have been good for a great many Sundays,
As good—oh, as good as can be,
Then I wear my red shoes and my pretty sprigged challie,
And go to Miss Susan's for tea.

Way down the road to a house with green shutters
A knocker of brass on the door,
A very wide hall and a slippery staircase—
You couldn't hop-scotch on her floor!

Miss Susan has curls and her petticoats rustle
Like wind blowing soft in the grass.
She shows me her garden, the foxglove and larkspur,
With roses wherever you pass.

She gives me a chair with a seat made of haircloth,
And high on the wall I can see,
Where the golden-framed mirror hangs shining and sparkling,
A child sitting quiet—like me!

And when we have tea at a little round table,
With pound-cake and honey and jell,
And tea plates all rosebuds, and tea-spoons like dollies',
And teacups as thin as a shell.

Oh, I wonder so much on the way home to mother
How many more Sundays 't will be,
Till I wear my red shoes the next time,
and my challie—
And go to Miss Susan's for tea!

—Carolyn S. Bailey, in Little Folks.

Brighter Than They Seem.

Edward S. Holder, a horseman of Cambridge City, Ind., has succeeded in training a group of ten hogs to perform a number of tricks and execute a simple drill. The "educated dog" has been known to fame for many years, but no man before Mr. Holder has ever succeeded in training a group of hogs to work in harmony. These are not the sleek and petted kind seen at agricultural fairs, and their pedigrees cannot be furnished. They are the razorback variety, and were grown to maturity before they were purchased by Mr. Holder. They were taken from widely separated parts of the country. They were the kind that are brought up with a dog on each ear, hated, abused and starved by their owners, and returning the sentiment in full measure. No more repulsive-looking brutes can be found running at large in settled communities, than these razorback hogs.

When this collection of promising animals was let loose in a lot together a battle ensued, and the victor has ever been the leader; then their education commenced, and they entered upon a new life. The abuse they had known was a thing of the past, and certainly, to their amazement, they found a man who never cast a stone at them, and whose voice was always kind and reassuring. Their response was so complete and confiding that the progress they made more than satisfied their eccentric owner. By degrees, and slowly, very slowly, these reputed brainless animals advanced along the course of training laid out for them. At first they were taken one at a time, and petted and coaxed for days, until each learned to come when its name was spoken. To the average man this alone would be an insurmountable task, but for Mr. Holder's purpose this was merely a necessary preliminary step. That Mr. Holder is no ordinary man is proved by what he has accomplished.

It would be impossible to describe the means employed in training these animals. He says he has often observed a keenness to do certain parts of the drill. The hog that pulls the string which fires the cannon in the battle scene approaches this task with every show of pleasure, and the one that handles the ropes which raise and lower the respective flags after the surrender has never been known to make a mistake as to time or detail.

It is a scene in which amusement is lost in wonder when these ten ugly hogs divide into two parties, the one going behind intrenchments over which waves a Spanish flag, the other five retiring to approach cautiously. Guns are fired by both sides, a rush is made, and the defenses are taken. Some of the hogs are seen lying on the ground as if wounded or dead; the Spanish flag is carefully lowered, and the Stars and Stripes is raised triumphantly. This is but one of many performances executed by the entire group. The individual acts are so numerous that they cannot all be enumerated. One may be mentioned, for the reason that Mr. Holder spent not less than six months in teaching the animal to do it. That is the kneeling act, when the animal is told to say prayers. The hog was chosen for this act because it appeared to possess more than the usual amount of "sense." Week in and week out the weary lesson was repeated, with a patience that fairly passes understanding, and finally it was learned. The rocking-chair act and seeking the handkerchief were comparatively simple compared with the kneeling trick.

Besides the ten hogs, Mr. Holder has trained, he has also a group of eight steers, four of them milk white and four coal black. These were not selected from the lowest bovine ranks, but are well bred and well brought up. They are handsome cattle, fat, sleek and amiable. They drill singly, by twos, fours and in company. They divide, counter-march, retreat, advance, double-quick, charge, feign death, kneel, form pyramids and do a sham battle. They do not appear unwieldy nor ungraceful, notwithstanding they are weighty. These steers are excellent workers in harness. They can be driven singly, in pairs, fours and eights. One is a fast trotter, and can actually draw a buggy a mile in less than three minutes.

Horses, ponies, dogs, cats and even birds, acknowledge Mr. Holder's power over them. It is his fad. Other men indulge their propensities in various directions, but this man likes to train animals; he has a passion for it, and every moment he has to spare is devoted to this pleasure. Mr. Holder describes the hog as an animal with a very strong memory, and in proof of this declares that all of his other animals forget their lessons if not kept in close training day by day, but the hogs never forget.—Farm and Fireside.

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RULER OF THE FAR EAST

British Press Gives Japan That Position.

London, Aug. 30.—The news of the conclusion of peace at Portsmouth yesterday, reached London so late last evening that with the exception of official and diplomatic circles and those who were in the city at a late hour, the announcements in the morning papers came as a complete surprise. Even many cabinet officers and other high officials were ignorant of the momentous event until today, as those who compose the official and social circles in England are now gathered around the moors, some of them out of reach of the telegraph, for grouse shooting. With the general public the news was received with the greatest satisfaction and admiration for Japan's "sacrifices in the cause of peace."

The evening papers follow the lead of the morning newspapers in bestowing unstinted praise on President Roosevelt, to whom they give the fullest credit for the outcome of the conference whose decision was entirely at variance with their daily predictions since the opening of the negotiations. Both papers and people were so much astounded at the outcome of the conference, that they feel that there is something in the agreement arrived at which has not yet been published, and that if this is not the case then the new Anglo-Japanese treaty has affected the result in some way. In this connection the Pall Mall Gazette says:

"The enlarged treaty with England may have had considerable weight in persuading the mikado and his advisers that Japan's position in the far east is now practically impregnable, and that peace may made without pressing for the payment of costs.

"Japan now stands in a position of impregnable supremacy in the far east and this supremacy could only be disputed by a coalition against which her alliance with the greatest naval power in the world constitutes an absolute guarantee."

Arguing that Japan might, after consideration, feel more satisfied with having gained the points for which she took up arms, the Pall Mall Gazette continues:

"Henceforth Asia lies at her feet and particularly China. China has been a bone of contention all along. England and the United States will have every reason to be thankful for the triumph of Japan."

Referring to Japan's decision to give up her demand for an indemnity, the Westminster Gazette says:

"It needed only a moment's reflection to see how greatly her moral and material position must have been worsened if, after having obtained all the substantial points for which she undertook the war and all the enormous assets that go with them, she had taken the responsibility for renewing the war on the question of cost, which could not in the long run have been recovered against an opponent who was determined not to pay. The policy of Japan is to concentrate herself upon the formidable task of developing what her victory has given her and even a successful war which would have left her in possession of further territory must have dissipated her energies and weakened her position."

The Westminster Gazette concludes with a reference to the Anglo-Japanese treaty saying:

"The alliance is to be renewed and extended to a wider scope than it has yet had," and expressing the hope that the extended alliance may be one which in the long run may be compatible with more friendly relations between Great Britain and Russia.

Speaking of Japan's waiver of the indemnity clause the Globe says:

"It has ben an act of extraordinary courage and magnanimity on the part of the emperor and his council. In the act which seems justified by the results, the emperor of Japan has given the world a lesson in moderation, and, as we believe, the result will show, in practical wisdom."

The Globe also claims that Japan gained what she went to war for and says:

"To the ancient, chivalrous feeling of the old Saumurai there must have appeared something sordid in continuing the conflict not for glory nor for the safety of the empire, but for a cash payment which has assumed the form of a liquidation for damages. Moreover, we write in the dark. We have no glimmer of the secret conditions, which, in all probability, form part of the terms of peace. Nor do we know how far the situation was affected by the Anglo-Japanese treaty."

The Evening Standard says:

"Russia has won one of the greatest diplomatic victories in the history of the world. It is summed up in M. Witte's 'Pas Un Sou.' (Not a cent of indemnity.)

"Nor are we inclined to begrudge M. Witte his hour of glory. He fought magnificently for Russia and thanks in a large measure to his tactical ability he has been able to save her face."

Referring to the results gained by Japan the Standard says:

"Perhaps she is the only nation on the face of the earth which would have rested content with what she set out to accomplish."

In conclusion, the Standard says:

"We come to what, from an international point of view, may be regarded as the greatest victory of the three. It belongs, as we think, to President Roosevelt. He may, for instance, have held out to Japan inducements which would have the double effect of securing peace with Russia and rooting up the weeds of disagreement between Japan and America."

The Evening Standard prints a dispatch from St. Petersburg, which says M. Witte will return the "hero of the day," and that it is not impossible that he may "become a sort of prime minister." The dispatch adds:

"It is believed, however, that he will refuse unless freedom of the press and personality are guaranteed."

IMPERIAL TROOPS ROUTED

Another Outbreak in China Similar to Boxer Uprising.

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 4.—Advices received from Pekin by the steamer Athenian say that the uprising of the Kaiohus, an organization similar to the Boxers, is assuming serious proportions in southern Shansi. The insurgents have burned many government offices and Yamens. Imperial troops, several thousand strong, were sent on August 16 to put down the insurrection, but were repulsed by the rioters. Several high officers have been killed in Taiyuanfu, and it is reported several missionaries have been killed. Foreigners are taking refuge in government yamens. Further details received of the uprising against the Roman Catholic missionaries in Yunnan show it to be more serious than previously reported. Not only were churches destroyed and looted and sacred vessels carried away, but in many regions French priests were tortured and killed.

TREPOFF BULLIES THEM

Uses Many Threats to Presenters of Livonian Petition.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 2.—A deputation of Livonians asking for the removal of martial law in Livonia was referred by Minister of the Interior Bouligin to General Trepoff, the assistant minister of the interior, on whom they called yesterday. According to their own account the members of the deputation had a very uncermonious reception.

General Trepoff refused to grant their appeal unless the present disorders in Livonia ceased and bluntly told them that the government was resolved to suppress the disturbances, no matter what the loss of life might be incurred thereby. He ordered the deputation to leave St. Petersburg forwith and threatened if the Livonians did not do so they would be proceeded against.

OYSTER BAY, Aug. 31.—Emperor Nicholas of Russia has recognized gratefully the great part which President Roosevelt played in the successful negotiations for peace. In a cablegram received by President Roosevelt today, Emperor Nicholas congratulated and thanked the President for his efforts. The cablegram follows:

PETERHOF, ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 31.—"President Roosevelt: Accept my congratulations and earnest thanks for having brought the peace negotiations to a successful conclusion, owing to your energetic efforts. My country will gratefully recognize the great part you have played in the Portsmouth peace conference.

(Signed) NICHOLAS."

RUSSIANS NOT JOYFUL

Seem to Think Russia Received Worst of It.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 30.—The peace news was received here without any manifestations of joy. The city shows absolutely no evidence of the receipt of the tidings.

It can safely be said, however, that the general feeling among the more intelligent classes is that justice has been done at Portsmouth. Expressions of relief are heard that there will be no further bloodshed, but the "inglorious peace" is a disappointment to many. The suddenness with which the Japanese finally accepted the Russian ultimatum makes many people believe that the cession of the island of Sakhalin was premature, while a large element is of an opinion that another trial with arms with its chances of victory would have been preferable to the present peace.

The reception of the news here today shows plainly that th war has been foreign to the masses, who in no sense have been in sympathy with its objects.

The more intelligent classes of the population have never shown any capacity for appreciating the plans or ideas of the government and seem to have lost sight of the vital interests of the state because of the revelations of official corruption discovered in connection with the Yalu enterprises, and as a result of the unpreparedness and incapacity of the army and navy to cope with the problem, and also because they have been fully occupied at home with the struggle to obtain a representative government.

BUSINESS TREATY NEXT

Russia and Japan May Agree on Commercial Matters.

Vienna, Aug. 31.—A commercial understanding will be the next result of peace between Russia and Japan. Prince Demidoff, of the Russian embassy, expresses that opinion in referring to the possibility of an economical agreement between the two powers.

It is the understanding here that Great Britain and to some degree France and Germany loyally supported President Roosevelt's efforts.

The foreign office organ points out that Japan has attained all the aims of the war, adding:

"Possessing the hegemony of the Far East, it means little to her whether or not she had restituted to her the expenses of the war. Both powers probably thought it better to stay side by side in the Far East than be arrayed one against the other."

GREATEST IN HIS TIME.

Baltimore, Aug. 31.—In a response to a request, Cardinal Gibbons said:

"President Roosevelt is a great man; the greatest in his time. He is first in peace and first in the hearts of his countryman. He is the biggest man in this country because he has been the means of bringing to an end a terrible war. I admire him for his great work and the nations will bless him."

EMPEROR MAKES DECREE

Advises Chinese Merchants Against American Boycott.

Shanghai, Sept. 1.—The large demand for goods from New Chwang, combined with the excellent effect of the imperial decree received here today, have greatly softened the boycott. The emperor in a decree refers to the long friendship between China and America, also to America's amicable negotiations of a new treaty, and advises all Chinese to refrain from boycotting American goods while the discussion of the treaty is proceeding.

HONORS ARE ABOUT EVEN

Russians and Japs Have Their Final Clashes.

Tokio, Aug. 31.—Army headquarters has made the following announcement:

"In the direction of Hsingching, on the morning of August 27, our forces attacked and defeated the enemy's mounted infantry several hundred strong, near Yutiangtz, 30 miles northeast of Hsingching.

"The enemy's infantry and one battalion of four guns advanced the same morning on Nanshung Chensu. They were repulsed and chased toward Hekuanhsieng, some eight miles north of Nanshachengsu. Another body of about one regiment opened an attack on Kushantsu the same morning, and were repulsed.

"In the direction of Taoluro, a force met the calary at Nataikeu, some twenty miles southeast of Tao Lu, and occupied the place. Another force took Vushulin at noon, making a further advance to Nienparihoku, some ten miles south of Tao Lu.

"Another force advanced toward Liangshuichentsu, ten miles southwest of Taolu, dislodged the enemy's infantry and one battalion with some guns, and hotly chased him northward."

St. Petersburg, Aug. 31.—A dispatch from Lidziapudze contains the details of what will probably be the last engagement of the war. This encounter took place on August 28, and resulted in an advantage to the Russians, who took 130 prisoners. A number of Japanese were killed. The Russian losses were eight killed. The remnant of the Japanese retired bearing their wounded.

The declaration of an armistice will probably mean no cessation in the activity of the Chinese bandits who are daily growing bolder.

NEW TREATY POWERFUL

Anglo-Japanese Pact May Preserve Peace in the East.

London, Aug. 31.—The report that an Anglo-Japanese treaty was signed August 12 by Foreign Secretary Lansdowne and Minister Hayashi is confirmed.

While secrecy is maintained for the present regarding the exact terms, it may be said that the document is of far reaching importance.

It affords mutual guarantees for the protection of British and Japanese interests, even if the contracting powers are only threatened by a single hostile power, and assures the maintenance of the status quo in the far east.

The new treaty will be found to be a powerful factor in ensuring the peace of the world, at any rate so far as the far east is concerned.

HALO FOR THE PRESIDENT

Russian Paper Advocates One Because of Coming of Peace.

Moscow, Sept. 1.—The Russkoi Slovo, having the largest circulation in Moscow, publishes a two-column eulogy of President Roosevelt and the part he has played during the last three months, saying in conclusion:

"To the memories of the Russian and Japanese peoples, the personality of President Roosevelt is crowned with the halo of peace and will last forever."

The Liberal papers of Moscow make no attempt to conceal their joy at the conclusion of peace.

The reactionary papers criticise M. Witte, say that their thanks are due to Emperor Nicholas alone that Russia obtained peace terms which were possible of acceptance.

READY TO BEGIN BATTLE

When the Peace Announcement Was Made.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 31.—Wonderfully dramatic and tragic were the circumstances at the Stores building in the navy yard when Mr. Witte came from the secret conference room in which peace was decided upon, and made the announcement to his secretaries. Upon the words he was to utter to them depended, perhaps, the immediate fate of a hundred thousand lives. Every preparation had been made at St. Petersburg and at the front to continue the war. The military party was determined, and Linevitch was to try conclusions with Oyama.

If a rupture had come, the signal was to be given to Linevitch and an imperial manifesto, already prepared, would have been issued proclaiming to the Russian people the impossibility of accepting the conditions asked by Japan, and calling upon the Russian people to support the czar. Neither Mr. Witte nor any member of the Russian mission believed it possible that Baron Komura, by giving way on all disputed points, would place it in the power of the Russian plenipotentiaries, acting with their instructions to conclude peace. Every preparation for departure had been made. The Russians had not only packed their trunks, but a special train had been engaged to take the party to New York. Mr. Witte went to the navy yard without hope that his adversaries would accept the ultimatum given by the czar. His secretaries knew his decision, and it can be imagined with what anxiety they awaited, in an adjoining room, the result of the secret conference. A code had been arranged to cover the contingency of a rupture, and if the fatal words were uttered when Mr. Witte emerged from the room, one of the secretaries was to go hastily to the private telephone which connected directly with the Russian headquarters, announce the rupture, which was to be cabled to St. Petersburg, and flashed along to Manchuria as the signal for Linevitch to attack.

The phrase agreed upon was a conventional one. For almost an hour the secretaries waited, their nerves at high tension.

Suddenly the door was thrown open, and Mr. Witte stepped out.

His face was flushed.

He seemed to be restraining himself as he advanced.

The secretaries held their breath until suddenly he stopped. Instead of words that might mean death to those far away on the battlefield of Manchuria, which they expected, he exclaimed:

"Gospoda mir." (Gentlemen, peace).

The secretaries could hardly credit their senses. Then suddenly they realized the great victory their chief had won and impelled by a single impulse, they hastened forward. Mr. Witte held out his arms. Mr. Korostovetz was the first to reach the chief, whom they all adore. He threw himself into Mr. Witte's arms and embraced and kissed him on both cheeks, after the Russian fashion. Then in turn, Mr. Witte embraced and gave the kiss of peace to Mr. Naboukoff and Mr. Plancon. All were overpowered with emotion.

In the midst of the preparations that had been made at St. Petersburg for continuing the war, which contained not only plans for an immediate attack by Linevitch and the issue of an imperial manifesto, but orders for new mobilizations, the stunning effect of Mr. Witte's announcement to the emperor that he had agreed upon terms of peace, can be imagined, and will help to explain the coldness with which it was received by the official world, and consternation it caused in the ranks of the Russian war party.

EMPEROR PRAISES BOTH

Francis Joseph Sends Congratulations to Mikado and Czar.

Vienna, Sept. 1.—Emperor Francis Joseph, in addition to telegraphing his congratulations to President Roosevelt on the conclusion of peace between Russia and Japan, telegraphed to Emperor Nicholas and to the Emperor of Japan. To the Russian emperor he wired:

"I learn with keen satisfaction the conclusion of peace conditions which maintain intact the honor and prestige of your empire. Permit me to felicitate you with all my heart upon this happy issue."

To the Emperor of Japan Emperor Francis Joseph sent the following dispatch:

"I beg your majesty to accept my most sincere felicitations upon the occasion of the conclusion of peace conditions which constitute a fine example of moderation, which does honor to Japan."

Carter Ordered Home.

Washington, Sept. 1. — The order relieving Brigadier General William H. Carter from command of the department of the Visayas, Philippines, and assigning him to the department of the lakes at Chicago, was issued at the war department today. The order was held up until it was ascertained that General Wood had sufficiently recovered his health to resume his duties in the Philippines. Brigadier General James A. Buchanan is assigned to command the department of the Visayas.

LAUD THE PRESIDENT.

English Press, Hitherto Hostile, Praises Him.

London, Sept. 2.—The result of the Portsmouth conference is discussed at great length by the London weekly publications, the consensus of opinion being that expressed by the Outlook, which says:

"In the matter of indemnity Japan yielded to inexorable conditions; in the matter of Sakhalin she allowed herself to be outgeneraled."

At the same time the general opinion is that in yielding half of Sakhalin Japan may be fairly credited with excellent political foresight, which will not be recognized at once by the masses of Japanese.

The reviews, even those which seldom lose an opportunity to express anti-American or anti-Roosevelt opinions, give the President unstinted praise for his share in the negotiations.

The Speaker, an organ of the Liberal party, says:

"Those who, like ourselves, always mistrusted President Roosevelt's policy and blamed him for certain definite acts, yield to none in recognizing the great service he has rendered the world, to the gratitude of which he is entitled. It is to his initiative, untiring energy and refusal to despair of the successful outcome of the conference that the peace is largely due."

The Outlook says:

"For this achievement, President Roosevelt has received the gratitude and admiration of the rulers and peoples of the world in overflowing measure. Such praise has never before been lavished on an American President. Both for himself and his country, President Roosevelt has won a position of unique and commanding authority."

In connection with a discussion of the future effect of the peace terms, which all the weekly publications admit must mean an entire realignment of Europe, the Anglo-Japanese treaty is given considerable space and is credited with being the preponderating influence in securing the agreement at Portsmouth.

The Outlook says:

"We shall say at once that the principal factor in securing the utterly unexpected result was the renewal of the Anglo-Japanese agreement."

The Speaker criticises the phase of the new treaty which binds either country to help the other in case of aggression by a third, because "for the present the best guarantee against the aggression by a European powers in the far east is the undisputed predominance of Japan, and that guarantee is weakened by an arm which puts peace in the far east at the mercy of quite irrelevant quarrels elsewhere.

"We are," the paper says, "in close relations with Europe in general and intimate relations with France in particular. To confuse these relatons by a binding promise to make war on any nation with which this vigorous and competent people, just launching its fortunes on a career of generous ambition, may quarrel, seems to us a grave indiscretion."

Otherwise the reviews accept the treaty as outlined as a wise extension of the former alliance, and as a strong guarantee of the lasting peace of the world.

Count Okuma, the leader of the Progressist party in Japan, contributes an article to the Outlook, entitled "Japan's Task After Peace," in which he outlines the possibilities of the development Japan's trade, the retention of her capital making herself self-supporting by the development of the vast resources in wheat, wool, coal and minerals of Manchuria and Korea. Count Okuma says:

"American and European countries have up to now provided our requirements in corn, flour and salt, but it is obvious that Manchuria by reason of its geographical position, is a far more suitable sphere for this supply. It also offers the most promising field for the production of sugar from beet root. The Japanese consumption of sugar in a few years will reach half a million tons. Under all circumstances." Count Okuma says, "the principle of the open door must be guaranteed. New acquisitions of territory are not to be thought of, and Manchuria must be retored to China when we have pulled up the roots of all future trouble."

THANKS FROM THE MIKADO

Emperor of Japan Acknowledges Services of the President.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Sept. 4.—President Roosevelt received yesterday from the emperor of Japan warm thanks for his "disinterested and unremitting efforts in the interests of peace and humanity," and an expression of the Japanese emperor's "grateful appreciation of the distinguished part" the President has taken in the establishment of peace in the far east. The cablegram, which was received from the emperor personally, follows:

"Tokio, Sept. 3, 1905.

"The President: I have received with gratification your message of congratulations conveyed through our plenipotentiaries and thank you warmly for it. To your disinterested and unremitting efforts in the interest of peace and humanity I attach the high value which is their due and assure you of my grateful appreciation of the distinguished part you have taken in the establishment of peace based upon principles essential to the permanent welfare and tranquillity of the far east.

"(Signed) MUTSUHITO."

The cablegram from the Japanese emperor puts an end to the rumors that the emperor was dissatisfied with the terms finally concluded by his plenipotentiaries with those of the emperor of Russia. He accords President Roosevelt full credit for the part he took in bringing about peace "upon principles essential to the permanent welfare and tranquillity of the far east." The concluding sentence of the cablegram is especially significant. It evidently voices the belief of the Japanese emperor that the treaty about to be concluded at Portsmouth will be for a permanent peace. It can be said that the President has expressed no anxiety at the delay of the cablegram from the emperor of Japan. It was known here that the terms finally concluded at Portsmouth were dictated by the Japanese emperor himself, and that they could not be otherwise than satisfactory to him and his advisers. The delay in responding to the Japanese plenipotentiaries was due, it is surmised, to the desire of the emperor to be assured that the terms agreed upon would be incorporated into a treaty, without the probability of a serious hitch. That assurance, it is said, was conveyed to the Japanese emperor Saturday night upon the practical conclusion of the draft of the treaty. The cablegram to President Roosevelt followed in natural course.

Kaiser Praises Roosevelt.

Berlin, Sept. 4.—United States Congressman William Alden Smith, of Michigan, was one of Emperor William's guests at dinner Saturday night. During a conversation of about fifteen minutes with Mr. Smith, after dinner, Emperor William alluded to the peace conference at Portsmouth, saying:

"President Roosevelt alone deserves credit for bringing about peace. He was the only man in the world who could have done it. He did his part splendidly."

Mr. Smith, after the dinner, was presented to Crown Prince Frederick William and Prince Von Buelow, the imperial chancellor.

France Gives Ultimatum.

Paris, Sept. 2.—The government has addressed to the sultan of Morocco another peremptory note amounting to an ultimatum. This note says that the release of the imprisoned Algerian merchant Bouzian is not sufficient and demands in addition: First, the payment of an indemnity; second, the punishment of the caid who made the arrest, and third, a public apology. If all these demands are not granted within a brief delay the French minister will be ordered to leave Fez preparatory to the adoption of coersive measures.

THINKS JAPAN A GAINER

Says Country Has All it Waged the War for.

New York, Aug. 30.—That Japan has achieved all she fought for and that the question of indemnity was of minor importance compared to the establishment of her position among the nations, and other advantages gained, is the opinion of Baron Kaneko, the Japanese emperor's financial agent in this country, expressed after he had received dispatches from Portsmouth confirming the published reports of peace.

"Naturally," said Baron Kaneko, "I am quite pleased. Japan has achieved much. True, we received no indemnity, but compared with what we have gained, the money matter becomes of secondary importance. The peace of the world is dear to Japan. She has achieved so much that I was not surprised that our envoys waived the mere question of money, when it stood between peace and war.

"We fought for the national existence of Japan. We have secured it. Our position in Sakhalin, lost years ago through diplomacy, has been re-established again at 50 degrees north latitude, its former boundary. We are again possessed of the fisheries through to Behring sea. We have Port Arthur again rightfully ours. We have the railways.

"In many ways we have gained much. We have shown the world that the pagan treatment of prisoners is humane as that of other nations; we have shown that Japan is entitled to be regarded as one of the powers—a seat at the table in the councils of nations—all this is of greater importance to us than indemnity. Money could not buy us any one of these. Why, then, should we permit money to stand in the way? We have not, nor did I think our envoys would. There may be some disappointment at home, but I am sure that with the Spartan forbearance that has always characterized our people, we will look at it aright."

Speaking of Japan's finances, the baron said she was well able to meet the expenses incident to the closing up of the war, and the withdrawal of her troops from the far east. She had $50,000,000 in Germany and a like sum both in England and the United States as yet untouched.

"Then, too," he continued, "the history of nations shows that a period of presperity follows a war. It was so with Japan after the Chinese war. It was so with Germany and France, and it was so here following the Spanish war. In fact, after the Chinese war our business trebled."

As to any clash between Japan and the United States for commercial supremacy in the far east, Baron Kaneko declared such a thing impossible. Aside from the friendship of the two nations, he said, the trade relations were naturally reciprocal. Each possessed what the other had not, and there could be no competition. "As to our policy as to China," said he, "Japan will never agree to a dismemberment of China. Our interests are identical with those of this country and a number of European nations. We will preserve the Hay open door policy."

The baron was much disappointed when shown a dispatch in an evening paper stating the Canton-Hankow railway had been sold to China for $6,750,000. He had advised Morgan and others, he said, that the American interests there should be maintained.

For the Sake of Humanity.

Portsmouth, Aug. 30.—Baron Komura, following the rule he has set himself, declined to make any statement and Mr. Takahira would only say when asked by the Associated Press to make a statement:

"For the sake of humanity and civilization, and as we believe, in the interest of both countries and the world, we have made peace."

Despite the fact that neither the Japanese plenipotentiaries would talk for publication, their line of reasoning in the words of another is:

"The Russians may indulge in boasting now. They may call it a diplomatic victory, but we are confident that upon calm consideration the world will applaud our course. To yield upon the question of our demand for the expenses of the war was the only road to peace. We had attained the objects of the war, we had established our predominant position in Korea, we ha dobtained the leases to Port Arthur and the adjacent territory, we had obtained the Chinese Eastern railroad and the evacuation of Manchuria. We had even obtained important fishing rights along the Russian litteral. These covered the objects which we have kept steadily in view for nineteen months of bloody war. These objects insured the resumption of the great works of peace we had planned. To have now set ourselves a new object—that of obtaining money from Russia to defray the expenses of the war—would have involved a continuance of the sacrifice of blood and treasure. At the end—what?

"We could not go to Moscow or St. Petersburg. The internal conditions in Russia had to be considered. Our very successes might have created conditions which would make it impossible to secure indemnity. Besides in the final analysis there was the recognition of the fact that to obtain indemnity a country must hold the other by the throat. That is the lesson of history. We renounced such a purpose that our people might return to the peaceful work and that the commerce and normal life of the world might proceed."

EXPEDITION IS A FAILURE

Lick Observers at Labrador Could Not See the Eclipse.

St. Johns, N. F., Sept. 1.—The Lick astronomical observatory expedition which went to Cartwright, Labrador, to observe the eclipse of Wednesday last met with complete failure. Heavy banks of clouds obscured the heavens during the entire period of eclipse and the result of the attempted observations was so unsatisfactory that the astronomers will not even attempt to develop the photographic plates which were exposed.

The report of the failure of the mission was brought here today by Governor Magregor, who had accompanied the scientists to Cartwright, and who returned here today on the warship Scylla. The governor said he feared also that the expedition sent out by the Canadian government, which was located at Hamilton, only about 50 miles from Cartwright, was fully as unfortunate as those of the Lick.

Early morning conditions last Wednesday were very favorable for observation of the heavens, the governor said and every preparation had been made for the work which was to begin about 8 a. m. Before that hour, however, banks of clouds rolled up and during the whole period of totality of the eclipse the heavens were obscured.

FINLAND GLAD OF PEACE

Prospect Is Now That Taxes May Be Reduced.

Helsingfors, Finland, Sept. 1.—The conclusion of peace at Portsmouth came as a great surprise to the people here. Peace was earnestly desired particularly because Finland in the long run might suffer heavily under extra taxation, which so far has not been heavy. No demonstrations of any kind occurred. The press abstains from comment on the peace terms. On account of the arrangement by which the Finns are excused from military service in consideration of the annual payment of $2,000,000 and the emperor's concession to the Finnish objections to conscription the Finnish battalion of the guard, the last remnant of the Finnish military organization, has been disbanded as recruits to fill the ranks are not forthcoming.

The disbandment deeply touches Finnish pride and has called forth a number of protests.

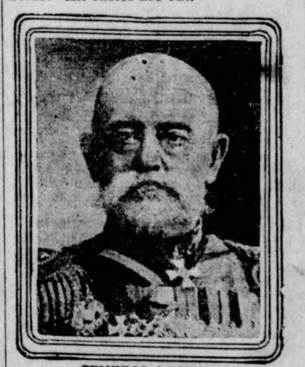
FEARS OF A REVOLUTION

People Angry at Concessions Granted to Russia.

New York, Sept. 4.—It is reported in Tein Tsin, says a London dispatch to the Herald, that the dissent in Japan over the concessions granted to Russia in the

FIELD MARSHAL OYAMA.

proposed peace treaty, is so deep that it is feared that a revolution will break out throughout the empire. This movement, it is declared, has manifested itself in Tokio. All cables are cut.



GENERAL LINEVITCH.

It is feared that an added impulse to the revolutionary spirit will be given when Field Marshal Oyama and General Linevitch formally declare the cessation of hostilities in the field.

JAPANESE IN MANCHURIA

Cities Are Already Being Occupied by Victors of the War.

Pekin, Sept. 4.—Commercial men of North China hope and believe that a complete opening of southern Manchuria to foreign trade will be incident to the new status of the territory now occupied by the Japanese troops. Japanese colonization in Korea has been repeated in Manchuria on a large scale. Japanese civilians have been permitted to enter the country freely, and Antung, Fengwang Cheng, Mukden, Dalny and New Chwang have become populous Japanese cities.

New Chwang, where, before the war, there was about a hundred Japanese, and a year ago a thousand, now has six thousand, and the number is continually increasing by the arrival daily of from fifty to a hundred immigrants.

The Japanese army department is operating a light railway between Antung and Feng Wang Cheng, and these places in the early summer had a population of more than five thousand Japanese each, and they are still growing.

Representatives of many large Japanese firms engaged in various sorts of enterprises, have been investigating the possibilities of the country, and are impressed by its wealth. It remains, however, to be seen how large a proportion of the Japanese population will take up a permanent residence there. A majority of those there now was, of course, engaged in supplying the army, but some of the large firms, and many of the small traders, propose to remain and exploit the country if it proves profitable.

The Seoul and Wiju railway will be extended via Feng Wang Cheng, to form a junction with the Manchurian railway at Liao Yang in the near future. The possession of the Manchurian railway gives the Japanese the right to settle all the towns along the line with their own people, and other nationalities will likely desire the same privileges for the open door.

THE CZAR TO HIS ARMY

He Notifies Gen. Linevitch of the Peace Agreement.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 4.—The emperor on Friday last telegraphed the following to General Linevitch:

"The negotiations at Portsmouth led on August 19, to a refusal of the demands of the Japanese government regarding the cession of the island of Sakhalin, the payment of a war indemnity, the surrender of our ships lying in neutral harbors and the limitation of our forces in the waters of the Pacific ocean. After further negotiations, Japan, on August 29, yielded all our conditions, but asked for the return of that portion of Sakhalin occupied by Japanese troops, which is the part held by Japan until 1875 and then ceded by treaty to Russia.

"The self-sacrificing army so dear to me withstood the assault of a numerically superior enemy in Manchuria step by step during nineteen months, obstinately repulsing his advance. Under your leadership the army was reorganized and strengthened by the arrival of troops from Russia, and it is now greater in numbers and stronger than before. It was not only prepared to ward off the enemy, but also to inflict upon him an important defeat.

"I and all Russia believe in the strength of my glorious army and in its readiness to sacrifice itself for the good of the Fatherland, but my duty to my conscience and to the people entrusted to me by God commands me not to again put to the test the valor of Russian men so dear to my heart and not to expose them to fresh and endless horrors of war in order to retain half of a remote island which Japan ceded to us in 1875, and I have therefore accepted the preliminary peace conditions.

"The Russian troops have repeatedly proved during this sanguinary conflict their valor and self-sacrifice.

"Convey this to my dear army. May it know that I and Russia value the sacrifices which it has made in this severe war."

Slaughter In Army Riots.

Libau, Sept. 3.—The departure of reservists Saturday night was marked by Socialistic rioting in which ten persons were killed and fifty wounded.

The agitators fired from a house upon the military, who replied with a volley. The cavalry then charged, using their sabres on the crowd. A detachment of troops stormed the house from which the shots were fired. One policeman was killed and several soldiers wounded.

Twenty wounded persons were taken to the hospital.

The reservists did not anticipate that rioting would occur. They had just been entertained by the city and were accompanied by their wives and children. There were many innocent victims, women being included with them.

To Take Home Prisoners.

Liverpool, Sept. 4. — It is reported here that through the influence of a German prince the Hamburg-American Steamship company has secured large contracts for the taking home of the Russian prisoners in Japan at $82.50 per head.

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This has cured legions. Will it cure you? Write the doctor and see.

a free double treatment of the new cure will be sent to any reader of this publication or their friends who may be afflicted with this disease in the form of too frequent desire to urinate, weak back, prostatic trouble, Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes, stone in the bladder, gravel, wetting the bed, swelling of the feet and ankles, sciatica, lumbago, gout and other forms of the worst kind of rheumatism, kidney trouble and bladder disease. The doctor does not claim to cure all diseases, but he does cure the diseases he claims to cure. To prove this ask Mr. James H. McClung of Berthoud, Colo., whom he cured of Bright's disease; Mrs. Mary Fuesenberry of Bodir, Ill., whom he cured of diabetes; Mr. A. P. Yochum of Pittsburg, Pa., whom he cured of rheumatic gout; Mrs. Phebe J. Brown of Kalispell, Mont., whom he cured of dropsy, and ten thousand others whom this new double non-alcoholic treatment cured of each of the diseases and symptoms mentioned in the first paragraph.

All the doctor wants to know is that you have one of these diseases, then you write him what disease you have, and give your name and address, and he will do the rest to cure you. You send no money, no stamps; he will not send anything C. O. D., or send any bills. But he will send you free, without anything to pay:

A double treatment free of charge for your own disease—(the genuine, original and improved cure treatment) and A free 68-page illustrated book telling the truth about these diseases, giving different home methods, how to analyze your urine, etc., etc.

To those who earnestly want to be cured this is a heaven-sent free opportunity. Will you take advantage of it. Yes! Then write today to the Turnock Medical Co., 288 Bush Temple, Chicago, Ill.

DOES'NT NEED INDEMNITY

Japanese Financial Agent Says Country Is Rich.

London, Aug. 31.—Keretiyo Takahashi, the financial commissioner of Japan, in an interview today said:

"The Japanese government in prosecuting the war never had in mind the question of having to depend upon an indemnity. The government had prepared itself for any emergency, and at the present moment there is no less than $175,000,000 untouched in London, Germany and the United States. This being the case, I see no necessity for the issue of a new loan.

"Had peace not been concluded, my government would have raised an internal loan of $100,000,000 for the further prosecution of the war. This was the plan of the government at the time the conference met.

"I consider that the present resources of Japan are ample for clearing up the war and meeting the incidental expenses thereby involved. So if Japan has in view a new plan for the issue of a fresh loan it will be for the purpose of converting a previous loan bearing higher interest. I have not heard that my government has any such intention."

When questioned regarding the conditions of peace, Mr. Takahashi continued:

"All Japan will hail with satisfaction the conclusion of peace, although there must be a feeling of general regret that Russia did not display a more reasonable attitude in recognizing that Japan's terms were not only reasonable but very moderate. In the circumstances, all Japanese, to take a broad minded view of the situation, must recognize that the decision of their emperor was the wisest possible.

"Had the government insisted on an indemnity, it is clear that the war would have continued. The objects for which this war was waged already have been more than achieved, and to continue the war for a pecuniary consideration would not have been worthy of the Japanese nation. I do not share the view that this is a patched up peace or that fresh conflicts are likely to ensue. Such a contingency has been amply provided for by the new Anglo-Japanese alliance."

Mr. Takahashi looks for one of the earliest developments in the far east in the education of China by western methods, which has already commenced.

CHOSE DEATH BY WIRE

When He Looked Into White Metal Pit Below.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—Nels Anderson, a motor inspector for the Illinois Steel company, chose death by electrocution in preference to a more horrible fate in one of the company's seething metal pits today at the South Chicago works.

Anderson was doing repair work on the arm of a crane directly above one of the hot metal pits. A slight movement of the arm caused him to lose his balance. The only support within reach was an uninsulated live wire which connected the crane with power. The doomed man gave one glance at the white hot metal below and caught the wire as he was falling. He was almost instantly killed and the body hung over the wire until the current could be shut off.

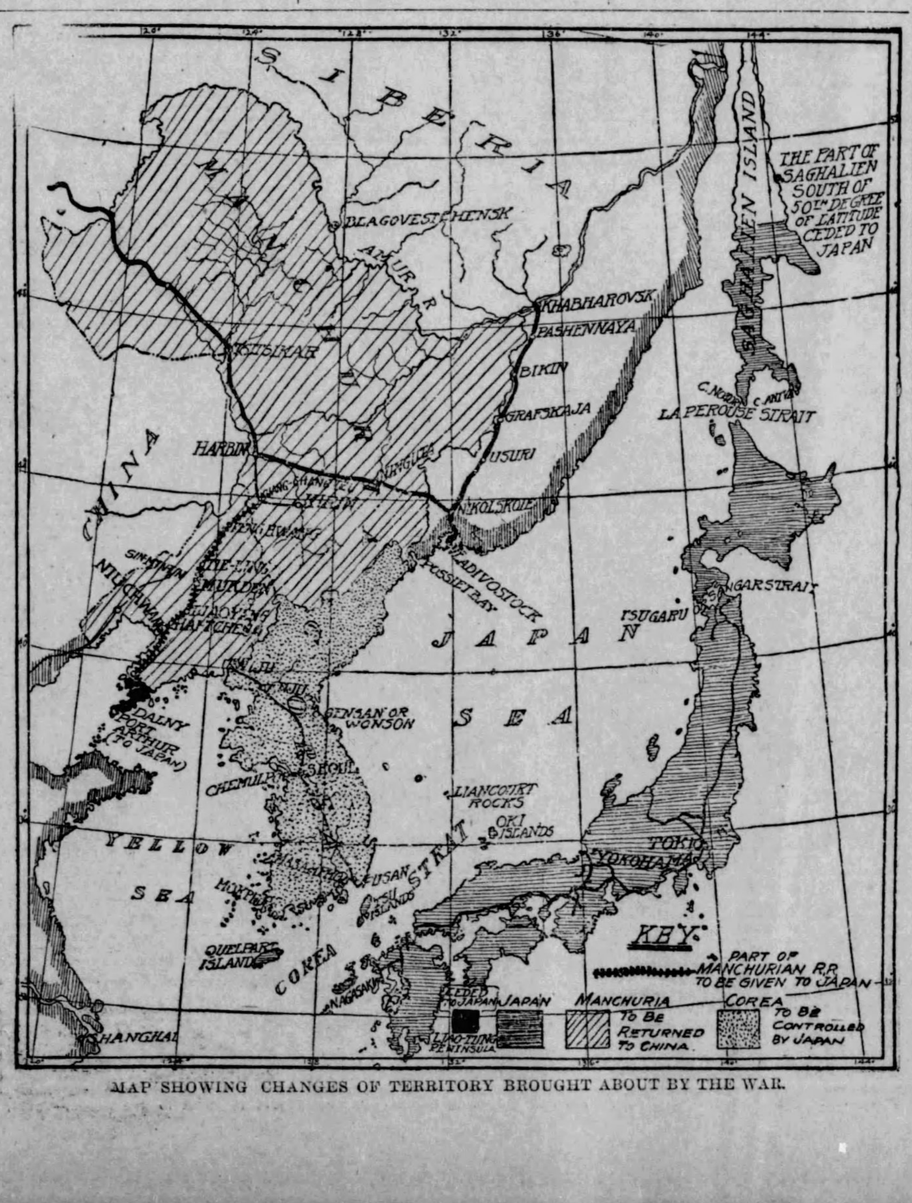
Death is thought to have been instantaneous.

WANTS NATIONAL FLOWER

Lincoln Park Gardener Experiments to Find One.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—Joseph Frey, head gardener at Lincoln park, is seeking to give the country a national flower in the form of a chrysanthemum plant which will grow red, white and blue blossoms. The experiment of hybridizing chrysanthemums and asters which are closely related to the Japanese flower, has been going on in the conservatory at Lincoln park. Frey has created many wonderful combinations in flowerdom. The success or failure of the plan will be revealed by the last of October when the chrysanthemums and Siberian asters begin to head and bloom.

At the last annual chrysanthemum show in Lincoln park, Frey displayed hybridized chrysanthemums which presented the colonial colors—yellow and white blossoms growing on one stalk. This caused him to undertake the more difficult problem of growing red, white and blue blossoms on one stalk.



MAP SHOWING CHANGES OF TERRITORY BROUGHT ABOUT BY THE WAR.

TERMS OF THE PEACE TREATY BETWEEN RUSSIA AND JAPAN

Corea Is Practically Acknowledge Japanese Territory.

Portsmouth, Sept. 5.—The peace treaty between Russia and Japan to be signed at 3 o'clock this afternoon opens with a preamble reciting that his majesty, the emperor, autocrat of all the Russias, and his majesty, the emperor of Japan, desiring to close the war now subsisting between them and having appointed their respective plenipotentiaries, and furnished them with full powers which were found to be in form, have come to an agreement on a treaty of peace and arranged as follows:

Article 1—Stipulates for the re-establishment of peace and friendship between the sovereigns of the two empires and between the subjects of Russia and Japan respectively.

Article 2—His majesty, the emperor of Russia, recognizes the preponderent interest from political, military and economical points of view of Japan in the empire of Corea and stipulates that

EMPEROR OF JAPAN
FROM BLACK & WHITE

Russia will not oppose any measures for its government, protection or control that Japan will deem necessary to take in Corea in conjunction with the Corean government, but Russian subjects and Russian enterprises are to enjoy the same status as the subjects and enterprises of other countries.

Article 3—It is mutually agreed that the territory of Manchuria be simultaneously evacuted by both Russian and Japanese troops. Both countries being concerned in this evacuation, their situations being absolutely identical. All rights acquired by private persons and companies shall remain intact.

Article 4—The rights possessed by Russia in conformity with the lease by Russia of Port Arthur and Dalny, together with lands and waters adjacent, shall pass over in their entirety to Japan, but the properties and rights of Russian subjects are to be safeguarded and respected.

Article 5—The governments of Russia and Japan engage themselves respectively not to put any obstacles to the general measures (which shall be alike for all nations) that China may take for the development of the commerce and industry of Manchuria.

Article 6—The Manchurian railway shall be operated jointly between Russia and Japan at Kouang-Tcheng-Tse. The two branch lines shall be employed only for commercial and industrial purposes. In view of Russia keeping her branch line with all rights acquired by her convention with China for the construction of that railway, Japan acquires the mines in connection with such branch line which falls to her. However, the rights of private parties or private enterprises are to be respected. Both parties to this treaty remain absolutely free to undertake what they deem fit on expropriated ground.

Article 7—Russia and Japan engage themselves to make a conjunction of the two branch lines which they own at Kouang-Tcheng-Tse.

Article 8—It is agreed that the branch lines of the Manchurian railway shall be worked with a view to assure commercial traffic between them without obstruction.

Article 9—Russia cedes to Japan the southern part of Sakhalin island as far north as the fiftieth degree of north latitude, together with the islands depending thereon. The right of free navigation is assured in the bays of La Perouse and Tartare.

Article 10—This article recites the situation of Russian subjects on the southern part of Sakhalin island and stipulates that Russian colonists there shall be free and shall have the right to remain without changing their nationality. Per contra, the Japanese government, shall have the right to force Russian convicts to leave the territory which is ceded to her.

Article 11—Russia engages herself to make an agreement with Japan giving the Japanese subjects the right to fish in Russian territorial waters of the sea of Japan, the sea of Okhotsk and Behring sea.

Article 12—The two high contracting parties engage themselves to renew the commercial treaty existing between the two governments prior to the war in all its vigor with slight modifications in details and with a most favored nation clause.

Article 13—Russia and Japan reciprocally engage to restitute their prisoners of war on paying the real cost of keeping the same, such claim for cost to be supported by documents.

Article 14—This peace treaty shall be drawn up in two languages, French and English, the French text being evidence for the Russians, and the English text for the Japanese. In case of difficulty of interpretation the French document to be final evidence.

Article 15—The ratification of this treaty shall be countersigned by the sovereigns of the two states within fifty days after its signature. The French and American embassies shall be intermediaries between the Japanese and Russian governments to announce by telegraph the ratification of the treaty.

Two additional articles are agreed to as follows:

Article 1—The evacuation of Manchuria by both armies shall be complete within eighteen months from the signing of the treaty, beginning with the retirement of troops of the first line. At the expiration of the eighteen months the two parties will only be able to leave as guards for the railway fifteen soldiers per kilometre.

Article 2—The boundary which limits the parts owned respectively by Russia and Japan in the Sakhalin island shall be definitely marked off on the spot by a special limitographic commission.

All is in readiness for the signature of the peace treaty. The engrossers were up most of the night putting the finishing touches on the great paper. This morning the members of both missions were busy packing preparatory to their departure either this afternoon or tomorrow. In order that they might sign the protocol of the final sitting, the plenipotentiaries left the hotel at 2 o'clock, arriving at the navy yard about half-past two. The treaty was to be signed about 3 o'clock. The Russian mission will go from the navy yard to Chriesties for the thanksgiving service.

Mr. Witte and Baron Komura having expressed a desire to thank the five midshipmen who have served as boat officers on the launches that have taken the members of both missions from their hotel to the navy yard, these officers called by appointment today to pay their respects on the plenipotentiaries. At 11 o'clock Midshipmen Leary, Bagley, Ingersoll, Blackburn and Harrington called on Mr. Witte and Baron DeRosen, who thanked them for their faithful services and left with them their good wishes for their future career. Mr. Witte took occasion to express his admiration for the American navy. Half an hour later the officers called on Baron Komura and Mr. Takahira, where they received an equally cordial welcome, Baron Komura expressing officially his thanks for the services they have rendered his mission. These officers were specially selected from the battleships of the North Atlantic fleet and ordered to Portsmouth for duty in connection with the conference. Mr. Witte and Baron De Rosen called officially on Gov. McLane today and thanked him for the many courtesies they had received at his hands during the conference. Mr. Witte said he could say in the name of the emperor that his majesty was a true friend of the United States and upon his return to Russia Mr. Witte said he would tell the emperor of the hearty greeting the Russian plenipotentiaries had received everywhere. Mr. Witte added that he felt sure that the good relations between the two countries would be maintained and knit even more closer under the regime of Baron DeRosen. Later Baron Komura and Mr. Takahira paid a similar call and thanked the governor for his kindness to them.

Both copies of the treaty, the Russian and the Japanese, have been enclosed in handsome red Morocco folders. The folders are tastefully decorated with a gold border. A leather portfolio encloses everything. Mr. Witte and the members of the Russian mission expect to pay a farewell visit to President Roosevelt at Sagamore Hill either Thursday or Friday morning and lunch with the President.

TO VISIT THE PRESIDENT

Envoys Will Go to Sagamore Hill Before Leaving Country.

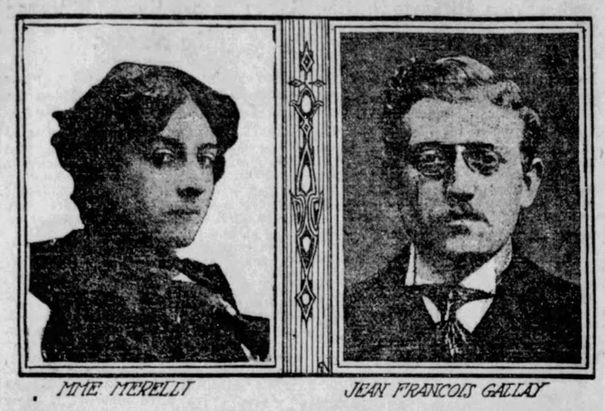
Oyster Bay, L. I., Sept. 5.—No arrangements yet have been made for the reception by President Roosevelt of the Russian and Japanese peace envoys at Sagamore Hill. As it is understood here to be the desire of both missions to return soon to their respective countries it is expected the plenipotentiaries will visit the President this week. No official callers have engagements in Sagamore Hill today. The President, after dictating considerable business, devoted the day to recreation. Postmaster General Cortelyou, who was here yesterday afternoon, does not expect to return to his duties at Washington until the last of this month. He is suffering just now from a heavy cold and will remain at his home in Hempstead, L. I.

Other members of the cabinet will have completed their vacations this month, and all of them are expected in their departments at Washington when the President returns to the White House on the 30th inst.

Chinese Minister to France.

Paris, Sept. 5.—Liou She-Shun, first secretary of the Chinese legation here, succeeds Souenq Pae-Ku-I as Chinese minister to France.

BANK CLERK MADE A BIG HAUL



MME. MERELLI JEAN FRANCOIS GALLAY

Jean Gallay's malversations in a great Paris bank and his extraordinary elopement on board a chartered steam yacht in company with a fascinating actress have been fully told in special cable narratives. An ordinary clerk in the detective department of the Comptoir Nationate d'Escompte, receiving a monthly stipend of $60, he managed to defraud the bank of sums amounting to $200,000. He was about 30 years of age, married, with two children. With ill gotten gains obtained by forgeries and false identification papers of the bank's clients, he posed as Baron de Grandval and in that guise courted an actress, Mme. de Merelli, alias Mme. Sobet, with whom he eloped on board the yacht Catarina, sailing for South America from Havre. While the yacht was on the high seas the Paris police learned of its destination through a letter of Mme. de Merelli's maid, which mentioned Bahia as its goal.

SCORE OF LIVES LOST

Olive Jeannette and Pretoria Added to List.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 5.—The steamer Gilchrist, the loss of which was feared in the recent storm, reached this port early today.

Chicago, Sept. 5.—Wreckage passed Monday off Portage Entry by the schooner Juniata, leaves little doubbt that the Olive Jeannette has gone to the bottom with a crew of seven.

The storm of the last three days at times reached the proportions of a hurricane and the staunchest new steel vessels were forced to run for shelter.

The new steel steamer Stackhouse arrived at the Soo on her first trip with her hatch covers so badly sprung that water poured continually into the hold. One of the crew was washed overboard.

The whaleback steamer Samuel Mather also lost one of its crew overboard. The battering sustained by steel steamers gives rise to the gravest fears for the safety of many wooden ships not reported. The monetary loss of the Sevona is $170,000, while that of the Pretoria is $150,000.

More than a score of lives were lost and property valued at half a million dollars was destroyed in a furious storm that swept over Lake Superior from Friday night to Sunday night.

The reported loss of the Olive Jeannette in Lake Superior recalls, among vesselmen, the experience of that schooner in 1897.

The boat left South Chicago for Buffalo, towed by the Doty, and when out a short distance on Lake Michigan, a wind twister came up and the Doty cast the Jeannette adrift. Later the Doty went down with all hands, and not a trace of her has ever been found. The Jeannette hoisted her canvas, and after being tossed for 48 hours finally got into shelter. She was shy her cabin bulwarks and was generally shaken up.

Capt. C. A. Potter, local steamboat inspector, remembers well the storm and the loss of the Doty. He was in command of the Oceanica, and when he left Chicago on that day, the Doty and Jeannette were just getting ready to pull out. His few hours' start saved him a heavy sea experience, as he was able to get into shelter, where he stayed for 36 hours. The storm caught the Doty and Jeannette while they were in the middle of the lake.

Ashland, Wis., Sept. 5.—The ship Pretoria sank near Outer island in Lake Superior on Saturday, and five members of her crew of ten were drowned by the capsizing of the yawl in which the crew took refuge when the Pretoria foundered. The five survivors were rescued by the heroic efforts of John Irvine, keeper of the Outer island light, and his assistant. The crew lost control of the yawl and all were spilled into the lake.

TROUBLES AT KISHINEFF

Soldiers Fired on Jewish Funeral Procession.

Kishineff, Sept. 5.—During the progress of a funeral procession of Jewish workmen, following the body of a poor woman who had been killed by roughs, the procession was charged by troops and police. Many of the workmen were wounded and fifty of them were arrested. Several are missing and are supposed to have been killed.

The Jewish hospital is surrounded by soldiers and patrols are stationed at central points in the town. Great alarm prevails.

TAKES LOOMIS' PLACE

Former Partner of J. P. Morgan Is Appointed.

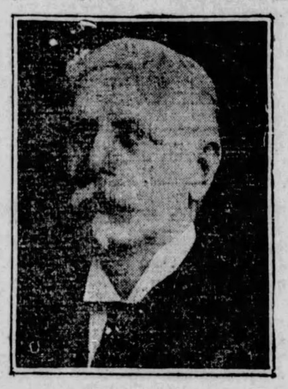
Oyster Bay, L. I., Sept. 5.—Robert Bacon, of New York, has been appointed assistant secretary of state in succession to Francis B. Loomis, resigned.

President Roosevelt authorized the official announcement of Mr. Bacon's appointment. The appointment of Mr. Bacon was agreed upon almost immediately after Elihu Root had accepted the office of secretary of state, but was not announced. Mr. Bacon for many years had been an important factor of business life in New York city, having been until within a year or so a junior partner in the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co. President Roosevelt has known Mr. Bacon for many years, and came particularly into contact with him at the time of the settlement of the anthracite coal strike. Mr. Bacon will not assume the duties of his office probably before the middle of October.

USED PLACE FOR PROFIT

How Dr. Salmon, of Agricultural Department, Made $23,480.

Washington, Sept. 5.—Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry in the department of agriculture, has been officially rebuked by his amiable chief, and told to go and sin no more. Secretary Wilson finds that Dr. Salmon "had an unfortunate connection with the firm of George E. Howard & Co." which "was not an ideal relation for a government officer to have with a firm doing business with the department." In conclusion the



D. E. SALMON

secretary says he is "convinced that Dr. Salmon never intended to profit" by his connection with Howard & Co.

Apparently, however, Dr. Salmon did profit through his connection with the firm. The evidence shows that in 1895 he invested $800 in the business. The partnership, according to the testimony, was dissolved in July, 1901, when Howard gave Dr. Salmon notes for $23,480.29. Howard obtained this lucrative label contract in June, 1902, and one year later was able to make a final payment of $17,787.64 on the Salmon notes.

Fever on Southern Ship.

New York, Sept. 2.—With a fever patient from Georgia, the schooner Anthony D. Nichols was today detained at quarantine here. The mate was found ill with some sort of fever from which several other members of the crew had suffered during the voyage. The mate was held for observation. The schooner came from Satilla river, Georgia.

WEEKLY CROP REPORT.

Washington Sept. 5.—Crop conditions are summarized as follows in the weekly crop bulletin of the weather bureau:

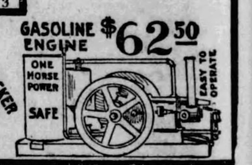
Temperatures favorable for the maturing of crops prevailed in all districts east of the Rocky Mountains during the week ending September 4, except in the northern portions of the upper Missouri and upper Mississippi valleys and in northern New England, where it was too cool. Scattered light frosts, causing slight damage, occurred in the central and northern Rocky mountain districts and in the upper Missouri valley during the latter part of the week. The greater part of Texas, portions of Kansas and Missouri and the north Pacific coast continue to need rain.

Under highly favorable temperatures corn has advanced rapidly. Much of the early crop over the southern portion of the corn belt is being cut, and cutting will begin in Iowa this week. The condition of the crop continues excellent generally throughout the corn belt.

Considerable over-ripe spring wheat remains uncut on flooded lowlands in northern Minnesota and eastern North Dakota and moisture has injured grain in shock in portions of South Dakota and Iowa. Threshing is generally well advanced, but was interrupted by rains about the middle of the week. On the north Pacific coast high winds caused injury to standing grain in Washington, but otherwise the weather was favorable for harvesting and threshing.

While a slight improvement in the condition of cotton in northeastern Texas and in portions of the cotton states is shown, the reports as a whole indicate deterioration in the average condition of the crop as compared with the previous week. Rust and shedding continue quite general, but injury from boll weevils in Texas is somewhat diminished. Cotton has opened rapidly throughout the belt, and the weather has been favorable for picking, which has been generally active, having been completed in portions of Alabama and Georgia.

"I'M A BIRD. I AM." —From the New York Herald.



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New Star Is Found.

Cambridge, Mass., Sept. 1. — A new star has been discovered by Mrs. W. H. Fleming, of the Harvard observatory in the constellation of Aquila, which at 8 p. m., just now is about on the meridan and half way from the southern horizon to the zenith. The star was not seen on August 10, was as large as 6.3 magnitude on August 18, or just on the verge of visibility to naked eye vision; was 7.5 magnitude on August 21, and on August 26 was of the tenth magnitude, showing a rapid diminution of its light.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Sept. 1.—Dispatches to Dun's Review indicate that commercial improvement has continued, the volume of trade expanding in a wholesome manner and collections becoming more prompt. In many branches of business at Boston sales in August exceeded expectations. Wholesale houses at Philadelphia report out-of-town trade and collections satisfactory. Some glass factories at Pittsburg are resuming and stocks are light; iron and steel plants are in better condition. Lumber, machinery and clothing lines at Baltimore are in good condition, and collections generally prompt. Large orders for future delivery are received at Nashville from the country. Tanners report a good business at Louisville, despite high prices. Collections are slow. Trade at Atlanta has been exceptionally good for August. St. Louis reports an increased attendance of out-of-town buyers, who are making liberal purchases. Wholesale business is active at Kansas City. Visiting merchants at Cleveland buy freely, especially of wearing apparel and collections are satisfactory. At Cincinnati wholesale dry goods are active and the fall millinery outlook is bright. Production and consumption at Chicago both expand in a wholesome manner, retail distribution of staples is on a liberal scale. Wholesale trade at St. Paul is active. Collections are fair for the season. Minneapolis reports merchandise distribution steadily expanding. In the aggregate, payments through the principal clearing houses of the country continue to show about the usual increase over the corresponding week last year. Clearances at the 14 leading cities were $2,291,616,458, comparing with $1,660,764,803, an increase of 33.7 per cent, while compared with the corresponding week two years ago the gain is 46.6 per cent.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Sept. 5.—Colose.—Folowing a two days' suspension of business trading in wheat started out like a whirlwind today, with prices strong, cash and September advancing 1c, December ½ to ⅝, and May ½c. While the demand was almost entirely local and commission in character, there were evidences of uneasiness in the camp of the shorts throughout the country. The principal motives in the initial advance were the firmer cables from Liverpool and the unsettled weather map. The fact that receipts ran large, covering the three days' holiday, evidences of selling early at Minneapolis, had no marked effect.

One strong factor in this morning's advance was the buying on Armour's account. It has been gossip for several days that this interest has been playing for a higher market. On the other hand, there has been much selling by shorts in this bulge, they proceeding on the theory that the larger receipts of spring wheat must eventually have their effect. It is the run of spring wheat receipts upon which the bears pin their faith. The extent of marketings in the northwest will be important in shaping business.

Sentiment in the wheat pits underwent a change and hedging sales became frequent and the demand disappeared. The consequence was that prices had to give way, though the closing showed that the declines had not entirely wiped out the initial gains. The decrease in the visible which seems to grow less from week to week, as the new crop pours into the market, together with larger country acceptances, no doubt accounted for the change of sentiment. The one sustaining factor was the confirmation by Broomhall of the damage to crops in Russia and central Europe. Upon this information the declines were arrested and a rally followed. Exports were placed at 68,000 bushels, estimates at 60 cars.

Primary wheat receipts were 2,095,000 bushels, against 1,105,000 a week ago and 1,859,000 a year ago; shipments were 685,000 bushels, against 499,000 and 581,000.

While the weather's horizon is scanned for the least signs of danger by frost to the incoming corn crop there is little real apprehension felt. The outlook in the central states is the most optimistic. Iowa, however, is not out of danger from this source. The market is holding up for September, prices being generally at old levels. The futures, however, were weaker, following most liberal receipts. Prices were hammered most unmercifully during the hour, with the result that declines were recorded. Cables were lower and contributed part of the weakness.

The early morning sentiment was confirmed by the losses sustained in the corn futures at the closing. The demand was limited, while at the same time the shorts pounded the market. Prices broke away and were only stayed in their downward plinge by the decrease in the visible. Exports were 98,000 bushels; estimates were 432 cars.

Primary corn receipts were 917,000 bushels, against 718,000 bushels and 1,271,000 a year ago; shipments were 763,000, against 928,000 and 477,00.

Oats presented rather a remarkable situation. Prices were strong considering the fact that Toledo stocks were more than two million bushels today and receipts were running large. It must be borne in mind, however, that the short today is about 6c lower than that of a year ago. The buying, while mainly investment, since the market is on a good and working export basis, is accompanied by good speculative inquiries.

Prices in the near options remained firm and towards the close advanced. The new level was sustained at the end. The strength of the market was attributable to the heavy export demand as is evidenced by the 294,000 bushels outgoing today. Estimates were 259 cars.

While receipts in clover seed were mammoth, over 562 bags being reported today, the market ruled strong on good buying. Just what is prompting this buying is not easy to discern, though it may be traceable to the unsettled weather map. The few weeks to come are the crcial ones for the new crop, and if these can be passed safely a bumper yield is promised. The closing was quiet with prices easing off.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Sept. 5.	Close Sept. 4.
Wheat—					
Cash	84½	84½	84	84	83½
Sept..	84½	84½	84	84	83½
Dec....	85¼	85¼	84½	84⅝	84½
May	87⅝	87⅝	87¼	87⅜	87¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	55	55
Sept.	54⅜	55	54⅜	55	54⅜
Dec.	43	43	42⅝	42⅝	43¼
May	43⅜	43⅜	43	43	43⅞
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	27½	27¼
Sept.	27½	27½	27½	27½	27¼
Dec.	28¼	28¼	28¼	28¼	28¼
May	30¼	30¼	30⅛	30⅛	30⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	6.50	6.50
Oct.	6.50	6.50	6.45	6.45	6.47
Dec.	6.45	6.45	6.40	6.40	6.40
Jan.	6.47	6.47	6.42	6.42	6.42
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	61	61
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.70	1.70
Alsike—					
Aug.	....	....	....	7.85	7.85

*Bid.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept.	86	86½	86	86¼	86⅝
Dec.	87	87½	86¾	87⅛	87⅜
May	....	....	....	....	89⅜
Corn—					
Sept.	....	....	....	59	59
Dec.	51⅝	51⅝	51½	51½	51⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	79½	79¾	79⅜	79½	79¾
May	83	83	82⅜	82⅝	82⅞
Sept.	....	....	....	76⅞	76½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	80¾	81¾
Dec.	....	....	....	80	80½
May	....	....	....	83½	84⅛

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept.	79⅞	80	79¼	79⅝	79⅝
Dec.	83⅜	81⅞	81⅛	81⅜	81⅝
May	84⅞	85	84¼	84½	84¾
Corn—					
Sept., new.	52¾	53¾	52	53½	52⅜
Sept., old.	53	53	52¼	53⅜	52⅞
Dec., new.	43¾	43⅜	43	43¼	43⅝
Dec., old..	45¼	45¼	44⅝	44⅞	45⅜
May	43⅜	43⅛	42¾	42⅞	43⅜
Oats—					
Sept.	25¼	25⅜	25	25	25¼
Dec.	26½	26⅝	26⅜	26⅝	26¾
May	28⅝	28⅝	28⅜	28½	28⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept.	15.50	15.50	15.07	15.10	14.45
Oct.	15.10	15.17	14.55	14.80	15.22
Jan.	12.40	12.42	12.27	12.27	12.50
Lard—					
Sept.	....	....	....	7.85	7.95
Oct.	8.00	8.00	7.77	7.90	8.02
Nov.	7.62	7.62	7.40	7.45	7.60
Ribs—					
Sept.	8.65	8.65	8.57	8.60	8.67
Oct.	8.75	8.75	8.65	8.70	8.80
Jan.	6.42	6.45	6.37	6.37	....

Money and Stocks.

New York, Sept. 5.—(Wall St.)—Prices jumped in the opening dealings in the stock market to a level sharply above the closing of Saturday, helped by the advances effected in London during the holiday interval. Smelting rose 2½. Canadian Pacific 2¼. Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie 1¾. Union Pacific, Rock Island preferred, Norfolk & Western, Tennessee Coal and Sloss Sheffield Steel about a point a number of other active leaders a large fraction. The absorption was on a large scale and the demand was widely distributed throughout the list.

Many additions were made to the list of stocks that established gains of a point or more during the rst hour's business. Of these St. Paul, New York Central, Missouri Pacific and Amalgamated Copper were the most prominent. Tennessee Coal and Locomotive rose 2, Reading 2¼ and Canadian Pacific and Smelting 3 points. Scarcely any of the favorite stocks failed to get up substantially. The demand abated considerably towards 11 o'clock, but price recessions were small and were followed by recoveries.

Trading was quieter during the second hour, but the tone was notably firm and some of the trunk line railroads and metal stock rose to a higher level. Lead made an advance of 3¼ with a reaction of a point. The firmness of the money market induced some caution. Bonds were strong at noon.

Excited buyers of Reading moved it up rapidly to 120⅝, a rise of 4⅞. Some of the other dealers improved fractionally in sympathy, but the general railroad list was sluggish. Smelting continued to advance and reached 127¾.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady. Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 23@23½c; solid pack, 21c; dairy, 16@17c; packing stocks, 12½c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 18½c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 12c.

Beets—New, per bushel, 50c.

New Wax Beans—Per bushel, 60c.

beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.85.

Celery—Per bunch, 25c.

Cabbage—Homegrown, 30c per dozen; per barrel, $1.50.

Carrots—New, per dozen, 15c; per bushel, 50c.

Corn—Per dozen, 9@10c.

Cucumbers—Per dozen, 6c; per bu., $0c.

Lettuce—Per lb., 10c.

Mangoes—Per bushel, 35c.

Onions—Green, per dozen, 10c.

Onions—New, 60c.

Onions, Spanish, per crate, $1.25; home-grown, 55c per bushel.

Green Peas—Homegrown, per bushel, 70c.

Parsnips—Per bushel, 75c.

Pineapples—Floridas, 35s, $3.40; 30s, $3.50; 24s, $4.00.

Pie Plant—Home, 10@15c per doz.

Potatoes—New, per bu., 60c; Virginia, per bbl., $1.75.

Potatoes—Virginia sweets, per bbl., $2.75; Jersey Sweets, $3.75 per bbl.

Radishes—Per dozen, 10c

Spinach—Per bushel, 40c.

Tomatoes — Homegrown, 30@35 per bushel.

Turnips—Per bu., new, 60c.

Peaches—Home grown, per bu., white, free stone, 75c@$1; yellow medium, $1.50; fancy Elbertas, $1.35@2.00.

Blue Plums—Per bu., $1.75; per 1-5 basket, 35@40c; green gages, 25c per fives.

Melons—dickyford, $4.00 per crate; Osage, $1.75 bbl.; per bushel, 50c.

Watermelons—From 18c to 25c.

Pears, pickle, $1.

Poultry—Alive—Chickens, 10c; broilers, 12@13c per lb.; turkeys, 15c; ducks, 10@11c; geese, 11@12c.

Poultry — Dressed — Chickens, 10@11c; broilers, dressed, 14c; turkeys, 16@18c; ducks, 13c; geese, 12½c.

Dressed Hogs—8@8½c; cows, 3½@4c; lambs, 9@10c; spring lambs, 10@12c (pelt off); calves, 8@9½c.

Live Stock.

Prices in live hogs today averaged a 5 cent decline generally today. The eastern wire orders predominated and absorbed all offerings early. Quality was fair. Cattle, sheep, calves and lambs were quiet.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $6.10; good medium, average 200 to 250 lbs. and up, $6.10@6.15; good mixed, average, $6.10@6.15; pigs, $5.75@5.90; skips and common, $2.50@5.15; stags and roughs, $2.50@5.15.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,200 lbs. and up, $4.40@5.25; fair to good steers, $3.60@3.75; good to choice feeders, $3.65@4.25; common feeders, $3.25@4.40; fair to best cows, $3.25@4.50; common and canners, $1.50@2.50; common light heifers, $2.50@3.60; bulls, $2.00@3.75.

Calves—Choice veals, $6.50@7.00; fair to good veals, $6.00@6.50; heavy and fed valves, $2.00@4.00.

Sheep and lambs—Good to choice lambs, $5.00@5.75; good mixed sheep, $4.25@4.85; culls and common